

BIG JANUARY

Mark Down Sale Of Clothing

Men's, Boys' and Children's Winter Clothes

Marked way down below cost to close out to make room for Spring Goods.

This is a genuine Mark Down Sale where you can save money as we are over stocked with heavy goods.

Also a great line of Men's and Boy's Sweaters, marked way down, all sizes.

Don't fail to attend this sale, and save money.

W. H. FAY,

3 Congress St., - - Portsmouth.

This Strong Quartette

Of Women's Goods in Four Popular Grades.

\$3.50 Patrician \$3.00 La France
\$2.00 Boardman \$1.50 Berris

There are full value lines, each built a little better than other Shoes selling at anything like the same price. We sold more Women's Shoes last year than ever before, which proves our claims for the goods. Get the habit of buying your Footwear at

The White Shoe Store,

Duncan & Storer

5 MARKET ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

26

**S. K. Ames
Stores**

We Save You Money

We Save You Money Today
Tomorrow and all the Time.

We do not make special prices for one day, but every day of the year. We give you values and prices that are worth your while. Where else do you get:
Fancy Vermont Butter, in 1 lb print for 28c
Fancy Vermont Creamery, tub, 27c 1b
5 lb boxes best Vermont Creamery \$1.35
Good sweet Butter 23c 1b
New York hand picked Beans 8c qt
3lb can best Boston baked Beans 10c
Strictly fresh Eggs, doz 35c

AMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE,

53 Congress St., Portsmouth.

26 Branch Stores in New England.

SKATES

AT

A. P. Wendell & Co.'s,

2 MARKET SQUARE

OUR MINISTERS

Will Receive Report This Evening

FROM COMMITTEE CHOSEN TO INVESTIGATE

Conditions Alleged To Exist Among
Local Students

EXAGGERATED REPORTS HAVE APPEARED
IN BOSTON NEWSPAPERS

A committee appointed by the Ministerial Association to investigate certain matters relative to the schools will make its report to the Association today (Monday).

It is a bit unfortunate that sensational stories based on the appointment of this committee should have been published in advance of its report in the papers of other cities. Portsmouth is capable of handling its local problems without the assistance of the country at large and needs no advertising of the nature given it by the publication of stories like those that have appeared.

What the report of the Ministerial Association committee will be cannot be forecasted. A reporter who called upon a member of the Association on Saturday evening was told that no information would be given to anyone until the committee had announced the result of its investigations.

One clergyman is said to have characterized dancing by High School students, chaperoned by teachers, innocent amusement. Under the watchful eye of the members of the school faculty, he did not consider improper conduct on the part of the students possible.

Although the clergymen will not talk, it is certain that the committee was appointed because of disquieting reports. That a resolution was introduced at one of the meetings of the Ministerial Association which was not fully approved is also known.

The attitude of the school faculty was shown by the report of Principal Knapp, published in The Herald of Friday. The teachers wished to control school social functions in order that rumors of intoxication and improper behavior might not be circulated.

The following is taken from Principal A. H. Knapp's report:

"For several years the increasing size of the school; and the numerous social activities of the pupils, sanctioned and allowed by a considerable proportion of the parents from whose homes the pupils come; have made it increasingly apparent that the school authorities, and especially the teachers, should either discontinue all social activities; such as, benefits, entertainments and dances, held in the name of the school, or try to control them. The former course was disastrous, so far as harmony of school interests was concerned. Social functions held outside of the school building, whether chaperoned by teachers or not were far from satisfactory; because, so long as they were school affairs, the school was blameable for improper conduct which might occur, and which it was powerless to control.

"The commodious assembly hall in the new building, with its moveable seats affords a suitable place for all social activities of the school; except, perhaps, the senior benefits, graduation exercises, and the commencement reception. For these Freeman's Hall and Music Hall are, on account of size, better adapted. Early in the year the faculty voted to take such measures as might be necessary to secure permission from the school authorities, for holding all other social activities of the school, except those just mentioned, in the assembly hall of the new building. The matter was laid before the Board of Instruction, and on March 7, at the

regular meeting of the Board, it was voted to grant authority to the principal of the high school to allow such lectures, receptions and entertainments, as may seem advisable in connection with life of the school, to be held under his direction and supervision, in the new assembly hall. At a meeting of the High School committee held on September 21, 1905, the committee granted permission to hold class receptions at which dancing might be allowed; with the restrictions that such receptions should be held only by the two upper classes, that they should not be held more frequently than on an average of once a month; that they should be chaperoned by the teachers; and that they should be closed as early as eleven o'clock.

"During September, October, November and December, three entertainments, and four receptions with dancing; have been held under these regulations and restrictions. Except on invitations countersigned by the chaperons, these receptions are limited to three upper classes of the school. There can be no doubt that under these conditions, the social activities of the school are far more wholesome than when conducted outside of the building; and especially, when conducted by the pupils without the direction and supervision of the faculty."

That this matter has been exploited in the press is to be regretted. It is especially unfortunate that it should have been discussed in out-of-town papers before the Ministerial Association had heard the report of its committee.

THEFT FOR CHARITY

Thieves Help Out The Somersworth Sewing Circle

The mills at Somersworth have lately been robbed of cloth by some of the employees and the result of some detective work on the part of the officials brought out the fact that it was a wholesale game of pinch.

The houses of ten or more of the employees, all foreigners, were searched, and they were caught with the goods. At one house that the police visited it looked as if the man who took the goods was stocking up for a dry goods store or making ready for a trip to the old country. The police dug out whole cuts of cloth, pieces of fine duck and mercerized silk. Part of the stock had been made into shirtwaists and from the appearance of other work in progress, the Great Falls Manufacturing Company have been furnishing the necessary material for a good many sewing circles in that town.

The police claim that they know where two trunks full of the mill goods have been made into sheets, pillow cases, etc. When the men were fined in court one of the prisoners, after paying his fine to the police, wanted the cloth back, claiming that he had paid for it.

Judging from this and the wholesale raid on the product of the mill owners, this bunch of light-fingered people are stuck on the brand o goods turned out there. The mercy drops were dealt out to the prisoners in police court this time, but the chances are that the next man who tries to furnish his home with the stock of the company will wear cloth in a uniform that he won't be much in love with, and different goods from those which the mills at Somersworth put out.

HOISTED SEABROOK BELL

Into Place on Saturday in Olden
Manner

The church of Rev. William A. Rand at Seabrook, which was destroyed by fire some time ago and recently rebuilt, received its new bell on Saturday.

This was cast at Newburyport and weighs nearly one thousand pounds. When the bell was ready to be hoisted to the tower the pastor and other people of his congregation took hold of the rope to hoist the massive summer in place as they did on the church that was burned.

Of those who pulled the rope was Mrs. Eliza Dow, who helped raise the bell before, her granddaughter, Mrs. Charles Dow, and little great-granddaughter, Helen Dow.

SUNDAY RAIDS

Were Made at Derry and Salem Resorts

BY SHERIFF COLLIS AND HIS DEPUTIES

Store of Salem Race Track Club
Among Those Raided

THIS THE FIRST RAID SINCE TWO TOWNS
VOTED NO LICENSE

Sheriff Marcus M. Collis of this city, accompanied by six of his deputies and a special officer of West Derry, surprised the hotel and resort keepers in the towns of Derry and Salem Sunday by numerous raids and a general round-up of houses of a questionable character.

A number of people were placed under arrest and it is understood that in the raids evidence of keeping liquor for sale was found in a number of places. The sheriff Sunday night would not discuss the raid or make known the names of the persons placed under arrest. A special session of court, however, has been called for this (Monday) afternoon at one o'clock, when the respondents will be arraigned. The sheriff and his deputies were busy Sunday night getting ready to summon witnesses for the hearing.

From the best of sources it is learned that the raid was made at the complaint of Attorney General Eastman, although probably emanating from residents of the two towns. The sheriffs met at Exeter Saturday night. The party comprised, besides Sheriff Collis, Deputies Robert Scott of Exeter, L. Waldo Collins of Kingston, John E. Cram of Raymond, Allan H. Nelson of Candia, B. F. Wakefield of Newton and Wesley Adams of Derry. Special Police Officer Calvin H. Bradford of West Derry joined the party later.

The sheriffs started from Exeter early in the morning, going directly to Salem Depot, where they raided the store of the Salem Racetrack Club Company. This is kept by Angelo Smith, an Italian, and is used to dispense stores to the Italian laborers employed at the track.

From Salem Depot the party proceeded to Island Pond between Derry and Hampstead, and there raided the resort run by Julia Francois, a colored woman. As the morning dawned, the sheriffs arrived in West Derry and paid a visit to the Hotel Bradford, Ralph Thynge, proprietor. Hotel Fenton, of which Frank A. Piper is the proprietor, and the Thomas Marsh place kept by Joe Dick were also visited.

In the afternoon the house of Thomas Mullen on the turnpike near the Auburn line was raided. Mullen in some manner got a tip that the sheriffs were after him, and skipped.

It is understood that a large quantity of liquor was found in the places kept by Frank A. Piper and Joe Dick at West Derry. The sheriffs claimed to have evidence of selling in nearly all of the places raided.

County Solicitor Charles H. Batouelder will appear for the state at the hearing. Derry and Salem are no-license towns, and the resort keepers who were fortunate enough to escape the sheriffs, are much stirred up. Special Officer Bradford joined the raiding party at Salem Depot.

This is the first raid that the sheriffs have made in this locality since the towns of Salem and Derry voted no-license.

KITTERY

Kittery, Jan. 15.

The regular meeting of York Regional Lodge, No. 3, I. O. O. F., Saturday evening was of unusual interest to all who were present. Three candidates were initiated by the officers of the degree staff, after which

the following officers were installed with very impressive ceremonies by D. D. President Luella M. Smith and suite: N. G., Mae E. Googins; V. G., Iona C. Call; sec., Almedia S. McIntire; Fin. sec., Abbie P. Philbrick; treas., Annie M. Boulter; warden, Sadie E. Chaney; cond., Emily L. Shaw; I. G., Mary B. Safford; O. G., Joseph M. H. ney; R. S. N. G., Luella M. Smith; L. S. N. G., Hattie Wentworth; R. S. V. G., Fannie Y. Fernald; L. S. V. G., Ruby R. Littlefield; chaplain, Etta C. Keen.

After the retiring Noble Grand, Cora B. Thompson, had taken her seat as past grand Mrs. Angella M. Hayes stepped forward and in behalf of the members presented Mrs. Thompson with a handsome past grand collar as a slight token of their appreciation of her interest and efforts in the welfare of the lodge during her term of office. Mr. Thompson was taken completely by surprise and it was several minutes before she could collect herself sufficiently to express her thanks.

After the business, the company was invited to a dainty collation which had been prepared by the entertainment committee.

During the year thirty-one new members have been initiated into the lodge and it now has a membership of 178.

The lodge has paid out considerable money during the year for the relief of members and still shows a good increase in its funds.

A joint installation of the officers of M. F. Wentworth Camp, No. 20, S. of V., and S. of V. Auxiliary, No. 8, was held Friday evening in Old Fellows Hall. Officers of the auxiliary were installed by Leon G. Young, past commander S. of V., as follows:

President, Della E. Hatch;
Vice President, Lillian T. Goodrich;
Chaplain, May F. Brown;
Guide, Winnifred Dixon;
Assistant, Annie E. Butler;
Inside Guard, Nellie F. Meyer;
Outside Guard, Cora B. Prince;
J. A., J. Edward Hatch;
Secretary, Sadie F. Cross;
Past President, Rena M. Swett;
Trustees, Mae E. Gowen, Cora B. Prince and Rena M. Swett;
Delegate to State Convention, Cora Prince;

Alternate, Edith Genthner.
Officers of M. F. Wentworth Camp, No. 20, S. of V., U. S. A., Commander, Ulysses G. Swett;
S. V. C., J. Edward Hatch;
J. V. C., Fred Pray;
First Sergeant, Walter H. Hatch;
Chaplain, Samuel E. Edwards;
Camp Consul, Otto Dixon, Walter Hatch and Samuel Edwards;
Chief Musician, Otto Dixon;
Quartermaster Sergeant, Leon G. Young;

Sergeant of Guard, George Manson;
Color Sergeant, Albert Hanscom;
Camp Guard, Everett Moore;
Corporal Guard, Dana Philbrick;
Picket Guard, Clifford Laws.
These were installed by Rev. George E. Leighton, past department commander.

A supper followed the ceremonies.

The choral union will meet Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock for rehearsal.

A regular business meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E., connected with the Second Christian Church, will be held Thursday evening, Jan. 18, at 7.30 o'clock at the home of Miss Goodrich on Rogers road.

There will be a benefit concert for Mrs. Annie Newton at the Second Christian Church Friday evening.

On Wednesday evening will occur the O. E. S. initiation and installation of officers.

The regular business meeting of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, connected with the Second Christian Church, will be held at the home of Miss Goodrich, Rogers road, Thursday evening, Jan. 18. Meeting called at 7.30 o'clock.

SENIOR CLASS

Of Portsmouth High School Has \$400
In Its Treasury

The Senior class of the Portsmouth High School netted \$300 as the result of its benefit recently given in Freeman's Hall.

It now has over \$400 in the treasury to defray the expenses of the graduation reception, dance and the class gift to the school.

It is hoped to increase this fund to \$500 before June.

VESSELS CRASH

Three Came Together In The Harbor

DAMAGED WHILE SEEKING SAFE ANCHORAGE

Hall, Garretson And Earl of Aberdeen
In Mix Up

GALE ACCOMPANYING STORM DID CON-
SIDERABLE DAMAGE

The storm which began in this city between eight and nine o'clock Sunday morning was accompanied by a high gale which did no small amount of damage, chief of which was the collision of three vessels in the lower harbor.

Several vessels of the coastwise fleet which had anchored Saturday night in the outer harbor attempted to reach safer anchorage Sunday forenoon and in doing so three were injured in collision.

They were the Mary A. Hall, Luther T. Garretson and the British schooner Earl of Aberdeen. The Hall came in first and anchored off Kittery.

She was followed about an hour later by the Aberdeen, which crashed into her starboard side, carrying away two starboard jibboom guys. The Aberdeen had some of her planking damaged.

A little later the Luther T. Garretson came in and also collided with the Hall. The Hall lost her foretopmast, flying jibboom and other portions of her head gear.

The Garretson had several planks stove in and also lost her foretopmast and some of her head rigging. The Hall will be towed to the city for repairs.

At Wallis Sands the waves broke over the bulkheads, and ran high all along the coast.

Some damage was done to the new ocean boulevard.

But little snow fell, hardly enough to whiten the ground,—and the clouds broke away between ten and eleven o'clock this (Monday) forenoon.

FIRE IN NORTH KITTERY

Gunnison Residence Totally Destroyed
Late This Forenoon

Between the hours of nine and ten o'clock this (Monday) forenoon, the residence of John J. Gunnison at North Kittery was totally destroyed by fire.

The fire originated in the chimney, being due to a defective flue.

The house was kept by Mr. Gunnison's sister, Miss Mary Gunnison, who was away from home at the time the fire started.

When the blaze was discovered, it was well under way and Miss Gunnison's bedroom was so filled with smoke that it was impossible for her to save a sum of money which she kept on the shelf, concealed in two small vases.

She had to be carried from the burning house.

The Gunnisons are a hard-working, much respected family, and the loss of their home at this time comes as a great hardship.

ASSUMED DUTIES TODAY

City Solicitor John Mitchell and Street Commissioner William G. Marshall assumed their respective positions today.

Portsmouth theatregoers balled with pleasure the first appearance of John L. Newton on the local stage Saturday.

NEW ELECTRIC PLANT

Of Rockingham Light And Power Company

WELL DESCRIBED BY AN INTERESTED VISITOR



1200 watts. When we remember the difficulties attending the transportation of the shaft from the railroad to the electric station we form an idea of its great weight; but here it lies as serenely and quietly as a babe in its cradle, and, burdened with 2000 lbs., revolves at the rate of 87.2 revolutions per minute with apparent ease, a marked instance of the power of mind over matter. This big engine is in use only during the busy season or on special occasions. The ordinary work of the station is done by two other engines each about half the capacity of the "Old Girl," as Engineer Terry lovingly calls his big machine. These give 94 revolutions per minute, and are in continual operation. They are Rice and Sargent engines, cross compound, direct connected with three-phase general electric generators of 100 kilowatts each. These three engines are for street railway work. Their throttle valves all have stops which connect by wire with almost any point in the station, by which the entire machinery can be instantly stopped in an emergency.

These engines are automatically oiled from a tank near the roof holding five barrels (200 gallons) of oil, from which the oil is distributed to the various bearings. The oil drippings are caught beneath the bearings and returned to the tank. Fifteen gallons of oil are daily consumed by all the machines, the engines using two gallons.

The main generators develop an alternating current of 13,200 volts, which is carried to an oil switch at the switchboard, where it is distributed to the nine substations by three-eighths inch copper wires. The oil switch is a switch submerged in oil, which is a non-conductor of electricity and prevents the burning of the points of contact when the current is shut off, and is particularly necessary when a large voltage is used.

The engines are run at 140 to 160 pounds steam pressure. There are three sets of two boilers each. These are automatically stoked, the coal being delivered by a conveyor. It is taken from the bin, broken up, weighed and carried by the buckets of the conveyor to the hoppers, when it is dumped by chutes to the furnace and fed automatically into an inclined grate that is being continually shaken by a slight mechanical movement.

For condensing purposes the river water is used. This is supplied by two steam pumps, each of which can draw up and discharge three million gallons of water every twenty-four hours. Hence the big stream of water we see from the river continually flowing out from the rear of the station.

Draft for the furnaces is furnished by a small engine that keeps a fan in motion which gives a constant current of air under the boilers whatever may be the condition of the atmosphere.

There are two kinds of electrical currents—the "direct" and the "alternating." The "direct" is a constant flow of electricity; the "alternating" is the result of rapid changes in the polarity of the magnets so rapid as to be imperceptible, but by which the current becomes vibratory. In the vibrations were slow there would be a constant marked fluctuation in the light produced by it. The lights of this current are steady because the vibrations occupy an almost infinitely brief space of time—120 per second.

There are five classes of circuits sent out for local purposes from the Portsmouth station: One set for both are and incandescent lighting, at 2200 volts; another set—also for incandescent lighting, 600 volts; another for incandescent street lamps, 100 volts; (all alternating); another of direct current for motors in general use 550 volts; and another for the Telephone and Telephone Company a direct current of 125 volts.

An alternating current of 6000 volts is sent to the Hampton substation for light and power, where it is converted to 2200 volts for the use of Exeter, Hampton and Portsmouth and Seabrook beaches. Rye Beach has its light and power from the Portsmouth station.

There are two processes for making changes in electric currents, the apparatus for this purpose is the "transformer," which alters the voltage (the volume), the other is the "rotary converter," which changes the current from direct to alternating and vice versa. To operate the general use another machine is required called the "exciter," which furnishes energy to its magnets. Altogether there are ten machines of various kinds connected to the main engine and generators. Engineer Terry will tell you all you want to know about them, and a good deal more than we can put on paper.

Every current that is distributed from this station goes first to the switchboard, which is indeed a notable piece of work and one which it will not do to "fool" with. It is of marble, has 36 switch panels with a width side by side of 48 feet and is 7 feet in height; behind are the oil switches and on the face of it are the knife switches, the lightning arresters, and all the apparatus for controlling the various circuits.

All this opens to us a wonderful picture of the great advancement in the science of electricity for the past thirty years; and while it seems hardly possible that there is room for a much further advance, yet they tell us that the development of its power and utility is yet in its infancy. And this is but one branch of scientific progress! Who can foresee what all the happenings of the twenty-first century? Will all this wonderful mechanism be looked back upon as only the primitive attempts to grasp and use scientific laws?

In this connection we will merely mention what is already well known, that this company furnishes the gas as well as the electric supply of Portsmouth. It purchased last September the Frank Jones electric plant, and has therefore no competitor for local electric light and power. All the railway cars are run from the nine substations. Local light and power are the only products supplied direct from the Portsmouth generating station.

L. W. B.

SEABROOK ARTIST

Is Engaged In Painting The Old Dow Homestead

Miss C. Augusta Perkins, the artist, of Seabrook, a frequent visitor to Portsmouth, is painting some fine views of the old Dow place in that town as it appeared years ago. It was the birthplace of Caleb Cushing's mother.

The last occupant of the house was the family of Daniel Eastman and that was prior to 1869.

PLOTS FRUSTRATED

Against the Life of Count Witte at St. Petersburg

Terrorist plots against the lives of Count Witte, Minister Durnova and other high officials have been frustrated by the discovery of the infernal machines in the postoffice addressed to Count Witte and the other officials.

The provinces are again in turmoil and at Tiflis a reign of terror exists.

NEWINGTON

Newington, Jan. 13.

The Reapers' Circle held its annual supper and sale in the Town Hall on Wednesday evening last. The hall was filled and a pleasant time was enjoyed by all. After the supper a fine program was presented by the committee, the members consisted of the following:

Piano solo, Miss Florence Drea
Vocal solo, Mrs. C. A. Badger
Vocal solo, Mrs. H. E. Hodgdon
This was concluded with a specialty act by Frank Arnold.

Proceeds of the evening were \$11, which is to be expended on church work.

On Tuesday last Mrs. J. H. Morton of Newburyport passed the day in town with relatives.

Dr. Berry of Portsmouth was a visitor in town Friday.

The farmers are unusually busy at the present time mending their fences.

Miss Martha Anderson of Portsmouth is the guest of Miss Beth Hoyt and at the end of the party in the Hall on Friday evening.

The Seabrook Club held one of its delightful card parties in the Town Hall on Friday night, which was largely attended, quite a large party driving out from Portsmouth.

The ladies prize was captured by Mrs. Anne S. Bureau of Greenland and the gentlemen's was given to Captain D. L. of Portsmouth.

A party given at our local Grange was held at Seabrook on Thursday evening, where they were the guests of Strawberry Park Grange.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES

Being Bland, Cooling, Painful, Itching, and otherwise beneficial to the afflicted. It is a sure cure for all cases of Piles, Hemorrhoids, and all other ailments of the rectum and anus.

ONE OF THE WATCH WINNERS

George L. Gooding of this city is one of the watch winners in the Boston American's contest of "The Gold on Dime."

WOMEN DID GOOD SERVICE

A list of the names of the women who did good service in the city of Portsmouth during the year 1912 is being compiled.

THE MILD WINTER

Has Been Of Considerable Benefit To Fish Market

The mild weather of the present winter has benefited the fish market to a considerable extent. Of course prices are always high in winter, but the present season thus far has been marked by few storms and the deep-sea fishermen have had much better opportunities than usual at this season of the year to do their share towards providing the food supply of the world.

Last winter was marked by heavy storms at frequent intervals, and the fishermen labored under many handicaps. Prices were high but even then the supply was scarce for the demand and the quality of market stocks in general was not as good as was ordinarily known. This winter has seen a decided improvement. While prices have risen to some extent with the advance of cold weather, the supply of fish has been fairly good and the fish shown in the markets has been of good quality.

The hake season is now over and the ever popular haddock is assuming its usual place as the first choice of the majority of fish buyers. There are four kinds of fish in the market known to the trade as "ground fish," and these comprise hake, haddock, cod, pollock and cusk, and with all of them the season has more or less influence. Just now it is haddock season, and householders rejoice in knowing that the supply is fair and the quality better than usual.

FROM THIS VICINITY

Many Will Attend Big Poultry Exhibit in Boston This Week

Many poultry fanciers from Portsmouth and vicinity will attend the tenth annual show of the Boston Poultry Association, which opens tomorrow, continuing through the week until late Saturday night.

The show will be held at Mechanics' building and gives promise of surpassing all the previous exhibitions held by the association.

The number of entries made is unusually large, and the show will therefore be of the greatest interest not only to the exhibitors, but to the public at large.

Aside from the large number of prizes offered by the association there are a great many special prizes in every department of the show, and the competition is expected to be very keen.

The interest will centre in the poultry, pigeon and pet stock exhibits, and, as the competition is open to the world, specimens of rare beauty will be found in every department, the management having made every effort and offered every inducement to have this year's exhibits the best ever shown at a show of the association.

A novelty at the coming show will be the egg exhibit, participants in not only by practical poultrymen, but by fanciers from all over the country.

It is the intention of the management to award all prizes on the first day of the show, which will give the public an opportunity of viewing the exhibits in a thoroughly comprehensive manner.

A number of poultry and pigeon clubs have arranged to hold their annual meetings at the show of the Boston Poultry Association, where, aided by practical illustrations they will be better able to formulate their plans for the ensuing year.

A MILD WINTER

Enjoyed By The Men At The Life Saving Stations

The members of the life saving crews at the United States stations, by enjoying the advantage of the mild weather, have been able to take a well-earned rest.

The members of the life saving crews at the United States stations, by enjoying the advantage of the mild weather, have been able to take a well-earned rest.

NEW NAVY WORTH \$252,272,667

According to a compilation made by the Naval Committee, the United States has spent upon its navy, which comprises all of the construction since 1887, the sum of \$252,272,667.

THE MAKING OF BOOKS.

Wonderful Rapidity with Which Volumes of Literature Are Turned Out.

It is wonderful. The books are put into print at the rate of 50 words a minute by the simple tapping of the fingers on the keys. A keyboard is hitched to a foundry and the words go into type almost as rapidly, says the independent. Into one end of a series of machines the trunks of trees are unceasingly fed, while from the other end there pours a stream of printed books. The hungry presses clamor continuously for more copy. There are more books written, more books sold, more books read in almost every branch of literature than ever before. Every author of originality and power has the sheets snatched from his hands by the impatient publishers as fast as he can write them. Every person showing any symptoms of genius is coaxed and petted in a way that is liable to turn his head. The reaction time in literature is astonishingly accelerated. The interval between a thought and its printed expression is being reduced to a minimum.

Authors no longer form a guild. The sometime mysteries of their ancient and honorable craft are taught in every school. Everybody writes for publication, all who have anything of interest or importance to say and many who have neither get into print somewhere and somehow. New editions of old books struggle for existence with the latest copyrights. No tariff on the boundary of the century protects the literary industry from the pauper labor of antiquity. The reading rooms are filled with diligent students poring over neglected volumes in search of ideas so old that they will be new to this generation. Commentators, editors, biographers and critics swarm around every great book, seeking for forgotten ideas. The dumpheaps around all the abandoned gold mines of literature are worked over every few years by some new cyanide process in the hope of extracting still more of the precious metal. Old theories, fancies, suggestions, themes, plots, characters, that appear to have the slightest value to us of the present are continually being brought forward again in new and attractive forms. Everywhere about us we see the avatars of all the ancient religions, philosophies and systems since the world began. It is the age of plagiarism.

Now plagiarism is the fundamental principle of the universe. In physics it goes by the name of the conservation of matter and energy. Nature is the great economist. She uses the same material over and over again for millions of years, molding it continually into the most useful forms for present purposes; never hesitating to send to the scrap heap her most beautiful living machine when it gets the least bit antiquated; having no reverence for antiquity, no regard for reputation. The things she values most she wears out fastest. It is only in neglected corners of the earth that the geological relic-monger can find her old models.

MISSIONARY FROM AFRICA.

Harvard Man's Experience Among the Savages of the Dark Continent.

The missionary, pale and languid from jungle fever, sat with his feet on the porch railing smoking a cigar, says the Chicago Chronicle. The New Hampshire mountains frowned him like conflagrations, incredibly brilliant and beautiful with the autumnal colorings of their forests.

"What led you," the serious young lady asked, "to choose Africa for your sphere of usefulness?"

"Well, you see, I am a Harvard man," said the missionary, "and at Harvard there are often to be found a great many young African potentates. These fellows attracted me. That is why I chose their country to work in."

"Did you ever have any narrow escapes?"

"Narrow escapes? Well, rather. I was captured one day by a band of naked cannibals. They dragged me into the forest, chopped some wood with their hatchets, built a fire, put on a big pot to boil."

"I lay bound on the earth, and amid these ghastly preparations you may imagine my feelings. To be cut up, boiled and eaten—think of it!"

"Soon the water began to bubble and sizzle. The chief made a sign and two men started to undress me. This done, they carried me to the pot. Were they going to eat me alive like a rabbit? It looked like it."

"But just as the water began to throw me into the pot from the chief, who had been cutting up my body, turned and appeared to notice that I was on my back. The chief let me off the secret so easily that I belonged to at Harvard."

"He gave a loud cry."

"I say," he shouted, "we can't eat him, you know. He and I belong to the same fraternity!"

Real Dramatic Criticism.

"The last dramatic criticism I ever heard!" said the theatrical press agent "was made by a man who was in his cups. The piece, an English comedy, was dragging awfully. The curtain had been up nearly half an hour, I guess, and nothing had happened to check the yawns of the audience. At this point our slightly intoxicated friend straightened up, yawned, looked at his watch, and said in a voice heard through the theater and on the stage: 'Say, what time does this show begin?'"—Kansas City Times.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD...MANAGER

ONE WEEK BEGINNING

Monday Evening, Jan. 15

The Famous CHAS. K. HARRIS

—AND—

The Harcourt Comedy Co.,

Management of Mr. F. E. Kennedy.

Presenting a grand repertoire of standard plays by a first-class company. Strong up-to-date specialties at every performance by Jimmie Cowper and Miss Marion Cleveland, the little queen of song.

Illustrated songs, moving pictures, shadowgraphs, etc.

NIGHTS

Monday—Reaping the Whirlwind.
Tuesday—Red River.
Wednesday—A Son of Toil.
Thursday—A Soldier of France.
Friday—In the Heart of the Klondike.

MATINEE.

Tuesday—Reaping the Whirlwind.
Thursday—Red River.
Friday—We Uns of Tennessee.
Saturday—Rip Van Winkle.

PRICES: - - 10-20-30c
Matinee Prices, 10-20c

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office Friday morning, Jan. 15th.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 17

Afternoon and Evening

A Dramatic Event.

Grand Revival of Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's Comedy Success

LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY

with the Wonderful Child Actress

DORIS HORSLIN

supported by a capable company of Metropolitan favorites. Beautifully Staged and Intelligently Acted.

Every Father and Mother in the City should let their Children see this greatest of all successes.

Matinee Prices - - - 15c and 25c
Evening Prices - - - 25c, 35c and 50c

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office Monday morning, Jan. 15th.

Open Grates

ARE CHEAPER WHEN YOU CAN USE

Cannel Coal

THE BEST FUEL FOR OPEN FIRES
THREE DAYS.

GRAY & PRIME,

111 MARKET ST.
Telephone 23.

THOMAS. CALL & SON

— DEALER IN —

Eastern and Western LUMBER

Shingles, Clapboards, Pickets, Etc for Cash at Lowest Market Prices.
Market Street, - - Portsmouth N H

For a Good Meal

— TRY THE —

Haven Dining Rooms

HIGH STREET.
COTTRELL & WALSH, PROPRIETORS

Always Remember the F. H. Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

on every box 25c
E. H. Brown

THE MAN WHO WAS FOND OF MUSIC.

"Bub," said Washington Hancock to the boy with the voluminous woolen comforter, who had approached the stove twanging on a jews' harp, "ask Rufe over there to let you have a piece of good stout string."

"What fer?" inquired the boy.

"To tie that blame thing to your leg," answered Hancock. "Fasten it good an' strong an' then take the leg out doors an' exercise it."

"Wash don't like music," observed Sol Baker to Marvin Parsons, with a grin. "That's what makes him play the fiddle so much."

"He's fit fer treason," spoils an' stragglers," said Squire Burkholder in his icy bass profundo. "There's what the immortal bard of Avon says: 'The man that hath no music in his soul.'"

"I'm fond of music," said Hancock, tilting his chair back against the salt barrel, "but I ain't plum crazy over it, like Bert Wallicks uster be."

"What was that about Bert Wallicks, Wash?" asked Marvin Parsons.

"Bert was crazy about music," replied Hancock. "He didn't play himself—never could make out to learn anythin'—didn't know enough to pound a tin wash boiler with a blacksmith's rasp at a shivaree—but he had a right smart 'o' admiration fer anyone that could. He'd come around to my house while I was practicin' sometimes an' set an' listen to me by the hour with tears standin' in his eyes. He got licked more times when he was a young one fer follerin' the band around than he had fingers an' toes ten times over. He'd go to meetin', even, to hear the music. He couldn't play, as I said, but he was allus tryin' to. He'd buy a jews' harp, like Clem here, an' work at it till he got his own teeth all loose an' everybody else's on aidge. Then he'd save up fer his mouth organ an' rub blisters on his lips. When he seen he couldn't do nothin' with the mouth organ he gave it away an' bought him a guitar an' a instruction book."

"That wasn't no good, either, an' he traded that to Pete Simpson, the barber. Pete got it down fine in about a month. He could play the 'Spanish fandango' an' 'Napoleon's March' and pick out the chords fer 'most any kind o' song. Then Bert 'ud come to town an' forget all about his tradin', settin' around in the barber 'op listenin' to Pete. It uster make old man Wallicks hoppin' mad. He allus 'lowed Bert 'ud never be with the powder to blow him to blazes as a farmer."

"He was mistaken about that, though. Bert was a good boy to work when there wasn't no music around an' he knew more about raisin' corn an' hogs than the old man did himself. When the old man fin'ly died an' Bert got the place he raised bigger crops than anybody in the township an' his stock took prizes ag'in at the fairs. Bert got to be well fixed an' the girls begun makin' a set at him. Still, he didn't pay no 'tlicker attention to 'em. 'Fin'ly one night he went to the lyceum at Willow Bend schoolhouse, an' there was a gal there from Fairfax over in Atchison county, that was visitin' Lew Meakin's folks. She'd took lessons on the pianer an' Meakin hauled over his planner to the schoolhouse so'st she could play. I was there that night an' I'll never ferget how Bert whistled and stomped when she pounded out 'Silvery Waves' on that 'o' square of Lew's. I saw she was a gal, but she wasn't no spring chicken, an' she was built a good deal like a white oak fence rail—about as long an' with corners 'most any way you turned her. Her face wouldn't have been considered so blame homely if there had been any homelier ones around, but there wasn't."

"But Bert didn't care nothin' about that. He jest machally tried to stomp a hole in the floor, until she come ag'in an' give 'em 'The Maiden's Prayer.' Then he raised the room an' conducted himself disorderly until he got 'The Beautiful Blue Danube.'"

"Next mornin' he went over to Lew Meakin's after-seed potatoes. He wore his best clothes an' the gal played 'Silvery Waves' fer him."

"A night or two after that Bert says to me: 'You can talk about your horns an' your fiddles an' guitars, but to my notin' a planner beats 'em all.'"

"Two months after that he married the gal an' you could drive past the house 'most any time o' day or night after that an' you could hear 'Silvery Waves' or 'The Maiden's Prayer,' or 'Blue Danube.' Judas! That woman was homely."

"I calculate Bert was satisfied," said the storekeeper.

"I reckon he was," said Hancock. "The only thing ever made me doubt it was one time about a year after I seen him at the county fair standin' an' watchin' a feller that had one o' these dewdads you hitch on to a planner an' it plays it for you. First time I'd ever seen one, too. Bert's eyes just stuck out of his head when the feller showed him how it worked an' let him run it himself. 'Gosh!' he says."

"Any piece you want," says the feller, pawin' over a passle o' rolls o' paper that he'd been feedin' into the machine. "Here's 'The Maiden's Prayer.' Try that."

"Not by a jugful," says Bert. "Nor get 'Silvery Waves,' ner 'The Blue Danube Waltz.' Anythin' but them."

"An' when he'd played suthin' else the feller handed him le let out a long breath an' looked over at Miss Wallicks, who was standin' by the pickle booth an' seemed like part of the exhibit. 'Only to think!' he says. 'If only I'd have waited!'"

"What made you doubt whether Bert was satisfied?" asked Baker, after a little pause.—Chicago Daily News.

THE DIFFERENT SOUPS.

How to Make the Purée or Cream—Making of Common Stock and Stronger Consommé.

With the housewife the preparation of a soup is usually the feature of the holiday or Sunday dinner when unusual pains are taken to set a more elaborately prepared feast than usually characterizes the week-day dinner. As ordinarily considered the soup composes an important portion of such a repast. In order to insure the best results we wish to call particular attention to the directions concerning the addition of the "liaison" and the use of cold water when cold water is mentioned.

The purée, or cream, is quite a thick soup, very palatable and substantial. It is made out of fowl, game, vegetables or fish. In every case one must first cut the particular materials into tender and then strain them, to obtain a reasonably clear liquor, to which must be added what the French cooks call a "liaison" (binding), to unite all the parts. This is made with yolks, cream and butter, sometimes flour or starch. One must never forget that this liaison should be added only when ready to serve; that the saucepan must be placed on a corner of the range, that one should add some of the hot liquor to the liaison before pouring the latter into the saucepan; and that never, under any circumstances, should a soup be permitted to boil after pouring in a liaison.

Stock being the foundation of many soups, and serving also as the basis of many sauces and dishes, it would prove advantageous for a housewife always to have some stock on hand. Stock may be kept fresh for several days in an earthen jar in an icebox, the only precaution necessary being to let it boil awhile, in case of a very hot or stormy day, to prevent souring.

For one gallon, wash thoroughly five pounds cheap beef and bones and two pounds hock veal. Put in kettle and cover with cold water. Boil slowly, skimming until clear, and adding from time to time a tablespoonful of cold water, to hasten separation of scum. When clear, add two carrots, one-half turnip, one onion and some celery, and boil two hours. Remove the veal, and add one old fowl (cut in pieces), and boil slowly three hours more. Skim off floating grease and strain soup. Bouillon should be only lightly salted. Half of the onion should have been browned on the stove, to give color and taste.

Consommé is the name given to a stock stronger and more palatable than the common one. It forms the foundation of the soups for the more fashionable dinners, or is served in cups at ball suppers or luncheons.

Cut in pieces one old fowl and two pounds veal hock; let them brown lightly in butter; then put them in a kettle with three to four quarts of stock. Cook slowly for two hours, skimming from time to time. Remove floating grease and pass through strainer, or, better, a cloth—Prairie Farmer.

SUGGESTIONS TO HOUSEWIVES.

Meat baked in the oven and never basted is often like tough leather throughout. In baking, a very hot oven is wanted for five minutes, then the heat should be reduced for gentle cooking.

Save all baking powder tins; they always come in handy as molds, either for steamed pudding, jellies or frozen desserts, and these dishes will always be served most attractively on your table.

In taking stains out of silk blouses, and collars try brax. Get a few cents' worth of powdered lura, sprinkle a little over the stain or dirty part and rub well with a clean cloth. Generally the stain will be found to disappear entirely and most speedily.

When cleaning finger marks or soiled places from painted woodwork it should always be remembered that the doors, windows, etc., must be dusted or wiped off first with a dry rag and then wet with clear water, beginning at the top and working down, to prevent streaks. Scrub clean with a soft rag and good laundry soap or use water and ammonia. Then dry by rubbing from the top down with a flannel rag or chamois.

It is an excellent plan in the care of palms and rubber plants and, indeed, in nearly all house plants, to dip the entire plant, pot and all, into a basin or tub of lukewarm water now and then. This treatment allows all the roots to become thoroughly soaked.

When making any sort of boiled pudding tie over the basin grease-proof paper, such as the grocer wraps the butter in. Boil in the usual manner, but take care that the water does not come up to the top of the basin. This plan saves trouble, for each pudding has a fresh paper and the washing of pudding cloths is done away with.

Housewives are often in a dilemma as to what to do with left-over cornbread, gems, biscuit, etc. They hate to throw them away and to serve them cold savors too much of economy. Sprinkle them with cold water, place them in a deep baking dish or pan, cover with a tin and set in a moderate oven, letting them remain there for about 15 minutes. They will come from the oven almost as good, if not as quite as good, as new. Only enough for a single meal should be heated at one time, as all warmed-over breads and cakes dry quickly.—Chicago Daily News.

For Collars and Cuffs.

A pretty bag for soiled collars and cuffs is made of a fine hemstitched towel, with a group of roses cut from cretonne and appliqued on the white surface in silk, in colors matching the tints of the roses, stems and leaves. The towel is attached to a white celluloid loop and makes a roomy and convenient bag.

For the Bird.

Caged birds should always have a bit of lettuce, sorrel, plantain or celery top with their feed.

THE PIPE ORGAN'S VOICE.

Produced by a Man Whose Sense of Sound Is Delicate and Accurate.

Both the metal and wooden pipes of a pipe organ are made on the selfsame principle of the willow whistles that every man made when he was a boy, and so, after all, a pipe organ, the mightiest musical instrument yet invented, is but the evolution of that primitive pipe of Pan, the willow whistle.

The most interesting place in an organ factory is the voicing room. Up to the time the pipes enter this room they are as dumb as broomsticks. Here the breath of life is breathed into them and they are made to speak, each in the voice intended by its maker. Here the big fat pipes are taught to thunder out their diapason and those scarce the diameter of a slate pencil and one-half an inch long to utter their shrill whistle, and others the thousands of varying tones between. And not only must the pipes of one stop speak correctly as individuals and members of their own particular family, but they must be in accord with all the hundreds of others in whose midst they are to live. To see that they do this is the work of a man whose ear is keen to the slightest variation and who must know why a pipe does not speak as it should and how to make it. One by one the pipes are set upon the wind chest standing here, with the bellows and all the internal mechanism of an organ properly adjusted, and with a keyboard in front of him the voicer tests each one. By changing the size and shape of the aperture through which the wind passes he governs the tone until it is exactly what it should be, a task which only a man with the nicest sense of sound can accomplish.

CHARACTER IN CHEEKS.

Much of Human Nature Can Be Read in the Facial Outline, Says a "Reader."

Various faddists have instituted systems for reading character from almost every member of the human body, and the latest is the young woman who announces herself as a "reader of cheeks."

The mature woman with youthful, round cheeks is not necessarily deeply intellectual, but her cheeks are, infallible sign that she is never afflicted with nerves or stinginess. On the other hand, the long, narrow, thin cheeks mark the pessimist who looks always on the darkest side of life and hopes for the worst. Full cheeks, when not accompanied by excess of fat, denote long life, and if the cheek be fuller in the lower part it is additionally indicative of hospitality.

High cheek bones do not necessarily indicate wickedness and avarice, although a high cheek bone indicates a cautious disposition, which frequently accompanies the avaricious disposition. Cheek reading promises to become a fad, although to her intimates the cheek reader admits that her decisions are influenced by a general study of the face rather than by the cheek exclusively.

VALUABLE TRADE SECRETS.

Two Possessed by Chinese and Assyrians That Are Carefully Guarded.

Trade secrets generally become public property in the course of a few generations, but two trade secrets are as much of a mystery to-day as they were in olden times. Perhaps the most valuable and best preserved secret is the knowledge possessed by Chinese workmen of the manner in which vermilion is manufactured. The other, though less useful, is no less valuable and concerns the Assyrian method of inlaying tempered steel with gold and silver.

Apprentices taking either of these branches are sworn by solemn oath never to reveal the secret of their craft, and no apprentice is ever taken unless he furnishes a large sum of money by way of premium as well as a certificate of good character. The only exception to the premium rule is in the case of the sons of workmen already possessed of the secret. In some families these secrets have been transmitted through 30 and 40 generations.

High Auto Speed.

Clear the tracks! Flashing over highway and byway at 125 miles per hour a new French steam car is expected to go. A leading French automobile engineer recently stated that it is impossible for a modern racing automobile to exceed the speed of 130 miles per hour while its present weight is maintained. M. Sorfollot consequently has decided to approach this limit of speed as nearly as possible during this year. He is, therefore, constructing a steam car which he is confident will be able to travel at an average speed of 125 miles per hour and to accomplish one kilometer in 18 seconds. The motor will develop over 200-horse power, and the weight of the engine, without the steam generator or boiler, will be only 150 kilograms, or 330 pounds.

Coast Ready-Made.

Prospective Toman! But this floor slopes fearfully toward that side. A person could fairly slide from one wall to the other.

Agent—Yes, sir; think what an amusement it will furnish to the children. You could make this the nursery, you know.—Stray Stories.

Mending Dishes.

A French housewife does not throw away her broken dishes, unless their condition is hopeless. She saves them until a mender of falence and porcelain comes to her door for work, and he repairs them.

A BLACK EYE.

AGONY OF THE INNOCENT MAN WHO GETS ONE.

Is there any agony equal to that of the sober, God-fearing man who has had an eye accidentally blackened and who is obliged to go to business while the changes are rung in the discoloration—from black to purple, from purple to saffron and from saffron to mud color?

A man of this kind was turning a corner in Park avenue recently when a block of wood driven by a shiny in the hands of a schoolboy struck him just beneath the left eye. Within an hour the skin all around the eye was puffed and black.

When the man entered his home his wife did not rush for remedies to relieve him. She just clasped her hands stared at him and murmured: "Good Lord!"

He has never been able to understand why he blushed, but he did blush and stammered: "I—I was struck by a shinny—a—"

"Struck by a—ha, ha, ha!" his wife laughed shrilly. "You don't tell me. Struck by a—ha, ha, ha! Is a shiny ball like the high balls that men talk about? Struck by a—ha, ha, ha!" and she went off into hysterics.

The next day the man went to his office. As he stepped into the elevator the man at the lever grinned cordially and remarked in a consoling tone: "I had a worse one than that when a fellow punched me in front of Tammany hall on election night."

When the man entered his office six of his associates were at their desks. He did not wait for them to discover him one by one, but, walking boldly to the middle of the room, he said, defiantly: "Good morning, how are you?" Then to clinch the matter, he added, after the manner of Mr. Toots: "I am well, how are you?"

The six associates looked up at him, looked at one another, chuckled fensively and made answer as follows:

No. 1.—You remember I asked you to join me in boxing lessons, but you wouldn't. Every man should learn how to save his face, even if he does teach in a Sunday school.

No. 2.—Never Argue with a lamp-post, John.

No. 3.—It's funny how some men get quarrelsome when they take a drop too much. It always makes me merry.

No. 4.—You ought to have countered with your left.

No. 5.—Let John alone. He doesn't go in for it often, but when he does, he's a hummer.

No. 6.—Well, every man has got to let himself loose once in awhile. If he didn't, something in him would burst.

When luncheon time arrived the man approached the head office boy timidly and said: "I don't feel like going out just now. I—please go out and get some lunch for me."

The boy nodded confidentially, and said: "All right; I understand," and, when the man's back was turned, gave a brief sparring exhibition, ending with an imitation knockout blow, all of which delighted the pretty typewriter.

At five p. m. the man, who had always hitherto carried his head high, slunk out of the office, glanced furtively in all directions. He took a roundabout way to the elevated station and peered at all the persons in a car before he entered it.

When he reached his block it was dark and he drew a long sigh of relief. But he had not escaped for the day. At his door he met the janitor, who looked him over masterfully and asked: "Do you know who was making all that noise in the hall about three o'clock this morning? Several tenants have been complaining."

"I don't know anything about it. I was in bed at ten o'clock," cried the man desperately, as he started for his apartment on the second floor.

Just at the head of the stairs he ran into a pretty young woman who started back, gazed at him and began to shriek. As he entered his flat, he heard her saying to the janitor: "It was some drunken brawler."

That night the man wrote to his chief saying that he must take a week off, even if he should lose his place by doing so. He spent nearly an his waking time during the week before a mirror, watching the rainbow hues chase one another about that eye and wondering why a man with a blackened eye should be tortured with all sorts of cruel jests while he would have the sympathy of his friends if an accident had happened to his ear or his nose or his mouth, or any other part of his body.—N. Y. Sun.

Buried in Glass Coffins.

The glass coffin in which Tamagno, the great singer, was buried recently was not the first which has inclosed a curious character. There was a miserly Sir Thomas Brancroft, who in old London days heaped up great riches. Even when his time came to die he could not bring himself to give his property away, and so he left his estate to be improved until he should rise again, which he expected shortly to do. He had a window built in his coffin, movable from the interior, and windows and a glass door to his tomb and ordered that at frequent intervals these should be opened and himself inspected by the trustees. But the latter had had enough of the man. They built almshouses with his estate.

Brutal Dealer.

"And you call this chair antique? Why, it isn't any older than I am!" "Well, ma'am, that may be; but it's antique, all right."—Houston Post.

A DULCET SERENADE.

During this season of moonlit evenings and soulful serenades it is consoling sometimes to turn to Charles Dickens and by reading know that others in the bygone years have been put through their tortures. If description counts for anything one can easily imagine that the quartette which serenaded the "young lady next door" last night was composed of the same young men who poured out their seething souls in melody and song under the window of the Misses Pecksniff on the eve of their departure from Mrs. Todgers'. Truly Dickens has written for all ages—particularly for the serenading age. Listen to these "dulcet strains breaking in upon the silent watches of the night."

It was affecting, very. Nothing more dismal could have been desired by the most fastidious taste. The gentleman of a vocal turn was head mute or, bier mourner, Jenkins took the bass and the rest took anything they could get. The youngest gentleman blew his melancholy into a flute. He didn't blow much out of it, but that was all the better. If the two Miss Pecksniffs and Mrs. Todgers had perished by spontaneous combustion, and the serenade had been in honor of their ashes, it would have been impossible to surpass the unutterable despair expressed in that one chorus: "Go where glory waits thee." It was a requiem, a dirge, a moan, a howl, a wail, a lament, an abstract of everything that is sorrowful and hideous in sound. The flute of the youngest gentleman was wild and fitful. It came and went in gusts, like the wind. For a long time together he seemed to have left off, and when it was quite settled by Mrs. Todgers and the young ladies, that, overcome by his feelings, he had retired in tears, he unexpectedly turned up again at the very top of the tune, gasping for breath. He was a tremendous performer. There was no knowing where to have him and exactly when you thought he was doing nothing at all then he was doing the very thing that ought to astonish you most.

There were several of these concerted pieces; perhaps two or three too many, though that, as Mrs. Todgers said, was a fault on the right side. But even then, even at that solemn moment, when the thrilling sounds may be presumed to have penetrated into the very depths of his nature, if he had any depths, Jenkins couldn't leave the youngest gentleman alone. He asked him distinctly, before the second song began—as a personal favor, too, mark the villain in that—not to play. Yes, he said so; not to play. The breathing of the youngest gentleman was heard through the keyhole of the door. He didn't play. What vent was a flute for the passions swelling up within his breast? A trombone would have been a world too mild.

The serenade approached its close. Its crowning interest was at hand. The gentleman of a literary turn had written a song on the departure of the ladies, and adapted it to an old tune. They all joined, except the youngest gentleman in company, who, for the reasons aforesaid, maintained a fearful silence. The song (which was of a classical nature) invoked the oracle of Apollo, and demanded to know what would become of Todgers' when Charity and Mercy were banished from its walls. The oracle delivered no opinion particularly worth remembering, according to the not infrequent practices of oracles from the earliest ages down to the present time. In the absence of enlightenment on that subject, the strain deserted it, and went on to show that the Miss Pecksniffs were nearly related to Ruler Britannia, and that if Great Britain hadn't been an island there could have been no Miss Pecksniffs. And being now on a nautical tack, it closed with this verse:

"All hail to the vessel of Pecksniff the sire And favoring breezes to fan him While Tritons rock round it, and proudly admire The architect, artist and man!"

As they presented this beautiful picture to the imagination, the gentlemen gradually withdrew to give the music the effect of distance; and as it died away, and Todgers' was left to its repose.—Kansas City Star.

LATEST IDEA IN WARFARE.

Smoke Bombs to Be Used for the Purpose of Confusing Ship Crews.

In his story "The Fight of the Nixon II." in the Technical World Magazine, William R. Stewart conceives the idea of firing bombs of muriate of ammonia to blind and burn the enemy. This is the way one of the characters in the story tells it:

"We torpedoes about to get closer to the enemy, and did not pay much attention to the long range shot or two which the Japanese chanced at random, even when one shell struck not a hundred yards away. That gave us an idea of the distance, though, and soon afterward came the command from Miller: 'Ready there with the smoke bombs. A mile and a quarter. Let go one!'"

"Out into the night shot the gas-laden projectile, but it fell short of its mark, plunging impotently into the sea away this side. A volley from the battleship greeted this disclosure of our position."

"Ready with another bomb, fire!"

"Clarke at the gun did his work better this time. A dense volume of opaque vapor was seen to spread itself about the forward end of the battleship, through which the rays from the searchlight peered dimly like a full moon through a mist. It was the muriate of ammonia formed by the combination of the acid and the ammonia when the bomb burst. Mixing with the moisture of the air the fumes of concentrated sulphuric acid were blinding and stinging all who might be within their reach."

CANTEEN AND ANTI-CANTEEN.

Officers Say Canteen of Beer and Light Wines Lessen Desertions.

Brig-Gen. Jesse M. Lee of the department of Texas, in his annual report to the war department, declares that after an exhaustive inquiry into conditions and correspondence and interviews with officers and men of ten posts under his command regarding the army canteen, he finds:

That 50 per cent of the soldiers drink stimulants, the majority drinking moderately of beer and light wines when they get these beverages; that a well regulated canteen where beer and light wines may be sold conserves discipline, controls and decreases drunkenness and disorders, lessens absenteeism and, to that extent tends to reduce desertions; that the only tendency the anti-canteen law has on those who drink strong intoxicants under any and all conditions is to increase the number; that the anti-canteen law either adds to the number of saloons contiguous to garrisons or in their sale and profits, and that it encourages the "treating evil."

Shocks from False Teeth.

"False teeth have been known to generate electricity in the mouth and shock their wearer painfully," said a physician. "Only last week a gentleman came to me and said he feared he was getting a cancer on his tongue. 'Such severe shooting pains attack me,' he said, 'that often I utter loud oaths in the most unseemly places—at teas, before the minister, and so on. It is like knife thrusts. Do you think I am going to lose my tongue?'"

"I found that two different metals had been used in fixing the poor man's false teeth. These metals, combining with the saliva, had formed a small battery. Electricity generated in the battery continually, and shock after shock was administered to the tongue. I painted the metals with an insulating varnish. Thereafter the man had no more trouble."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Deceiving the Spirit.

The custom of boys wearing earrings in China is thus popularly explained by the Chinese: The boy is the greatest blessing that heaven can send. The spirits like boy babies. It is natural that they should; everybody likes them. Very often, if the boy babies are not watched closely, the spirits who are constantly around grab up the unwatched boy babe and carry him off to their home. Girl babies are not such blessings, and the spirits care nothing for them. The earring is a feminine ornament, and the spirits know that; so the Chinese mothers have the ears of their boy babies pierced and put in huge earrings. When the spirits are around looking for boys they will see the earrings and be fooled into thinking the boys are girls and will pass on and not trouble them.

Another Gorilla Dies.

Again a long-sought chance to see a live gorilla is lost. The big simian which came in on the Graf Waldersee recently died en route and only his stuffed image will be shown. Strange as it may seem, there has been only one genuine gorilla imported alive to this country. The fearful brute was sent to Boston, where after five days in captivity it died of pneumonia. The beast that died recently was consigned to the Bronx Zoo, where it would have been the chief of the primates had it survived. It seems strange in this connection that some enterprising showman does not secure one of these extraordinary and terrifying animals and make a separate exhibition of him in the cities throughout the United States.—New York Sun.

Few Yankee Models.

It is almost impossible for children of American-born parents to get jobs as models in many studios of New York. It is a notorious fact among artists and in photographic studios doing business with advertising agents that a 3-year-old Yankee model in an hour will do more things contrary to the work in hand than a half dozen foreign children put together, and finally, aided and abetted secretly or openly by a doting parent, it will sulk and refuse absolutely to take any pose no matter how many toys are given it and promises of future rewards are made, which, if fulfilled, would swamp the pocket-books of the makers.

Ragtime Justice.

If a Chinaman dies while being tried for murder in his own country he is considered guilty. Then some one has to suffer for his crime, and his son, if he has one, is sent to jail for a year. If he has no son, his father or brother is flogged.

A Wilderness Library.

One of the largest libraries in Russia belongs to Genadi W. Judin. It consists of over 100,000 volumes, and the oldest thing about it is that it is not situated in a large city, but in the neighborhood of one of the most inaccessible Siberian towns, Karsjonarsk.

Queerest of Accidents.

A woman who was bicycling along an English road felt something strike her head. Reaching up she discovered that a sparrow had blundered against her hat and had impaled itself on the hatpin, which was protruding about the inches.

A Unique Ornament.

An odd little stick-pin has a common house fly for a head, duplicated in a remarkable manner. The gauze-like wings are of thin crystal, the feelers and hair-like legs of enameled metal wire; the eyes and slender body are very realistic.

Everybody thinks the golden rule is meant for somebody else.

ATHLETES IN PERSIA.

Methods Practiced in Training Men Like This Country.

The athletes of Greece and Rome thought to maintain their prodigious strength by frequent and violent exercises in the gymnasium; but the Persian professionals follow quite another course.

They avoid severe exertion and fatigue. They eat five or six times a day, and are warmly clothed, especially during the cold season.

As the Persians also treat their horses in the same way—and all the world knows the endurance, strength and beauty of the Persian breeds—this system may not be so absurd as it at first appears to us with our different notions and practice.

These athletes, on ordinary occasions go abroad but once daily, and then toward evening and walk with great deliberation.

When the period for practicing or for exhibiting in public approaches, the Persian athlete lies in bed for several days, gathering force for the contest of strength. Our plan is to gain strength by exercise; their not so much to gain as to keep what strength they have.

Strange as this theory of the conservation of forces may seem, there is yet no question that some of these Persian athletes sometimes display prodigious power.

The public exhibitions are held in places especially contrived for the purpose. The arena or pit is excavated at least five or six feet below the surface, and the earth is beaten hard and rolled smooth. The spectators sit, Persian fashion, on their knees and heels on the floor of the gallery built around the arena, and carefully protected by an awning or roof from the elements.

The arena, whether oval or round, has an average circumference of 140 feet. In the better class of amphitheaters the floor of the arena is sometimes spread with thick, massive felt carpet, and the sides are padded with cushions to prevent injury to the performers.

When time is called, the athletes run forward and leap from the gallery into the arena, sometimes alighting and balancing themselves some moments on one leg—a remarkable feat.

Their only garment is a pair of close-fitting breeches of leather. Their skin is oiled, to enable them to elude the grasp of their opponents.

A number enter the arena at once and begin with prolonged exercises with heavy Indian clubs, which they swing in every position, gradually increasing the weight until toward the close of this practice clubs of oak are sometimes wielded in each hand weighing 60 pounds. This club exercise continues over two hours; the movements are made to the accompaniment of music, and, toward the close, the strongest athletes stand on one leg and balance the clubs at arm's length for several seconds.

This species of exercise is of great antiquity in Persia. The athlete who is able to outlast all the others in the club game is accounted the victor and receives substantial rewards from the spectators.

After this sport is over the wrestlers begin. When they are ready to grapple, each places his right hand on the head of the other, as a salute. They then grasp each other with deliberation, placing one arm over and the other under the shoulder of the opponent.

Then the struggle begins in earnest. As with us, the chief object of the Persian wrestler is to throw his antagonist, and on the back, if possible.

At the very outset one or other of the wrestlers drops on his hands and knees, and then has to resist the efforts of his antagonist to turn him over on his back.

One might easily imagine that a tall, muscular athlete would have little difficulty in accomplishing that feat, especially as it is permitted by their rules to lift one's antagonist by the leather band of the breeches; but the strength, suppleness and quickness of the Persian athlete are such that the maneuver is one of extreme difficulty.

As a last resort, the wrestler who is down may still further resist the attempt to turn by falling flat on his stomach. Experience shows that in this position a skilful athlete offers still greater powers of resistance than on his knees.

If the standing wrestler finally succeeds in laying his antagonist flat on the back, the latter remains there long enough to thank him, then springs erect and once more salutes the victor with every mark of deep respect. The latter receives the courtesy with silent gravity, as conscious that he in turn may soon be among the vanquished; for the victor must meet all newcomers, until he encounters one both stronger and fresher than himself.

Cases have occurred of Persian athletes who have successfully overcome every antagonist who has presented himself at one exhibition of strength, men having been known to conquer from twenty to twenty-four contestants in one afternoon.

Presents are showered on each victor, the one remaining last in the field sometimes receiving hundreds and thousands of dollars from the wealthy and enthusiastic spectators.

This sport is highly esteemed in Persia, and men of rank and physical strength sometimes condescend to enter the arena and try a bout with the professional athletes.

The latter are shrewd enough on such occasions to give the victory to their wealthy antagonists, who, flushed by their success, present costly gifts to the professional.—Waverly Magazine.

Even a joke will sometimes turn.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.

Terms, \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance, 50 cents a month, 3 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.

Communications should be addressed to F. W. Hartford, Editor.

HERALD PUBLISHING CO., PUBLISHERS.

Portsmouth, N. H.

Telephone 37-2.

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H., Postoffice as second class mail matter.

For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

You want local news? Read The Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, JAN. 15, 1906.

ARE OUR AMBASSADORS SHABBY?

Under the caption "Our Shabby Ambassadors" Collier's Weekly makes comparative estimates, intended to be disparaging to the American embassies, of the quarters allowed the representatives of the different nations abroad.

A bill introduced by Congressman Longworth, appropriating, or proposing to appropriate, five million dollars for the purchase of sites and the construction of buildings for the permanent accommodation of our principal representatives abroad, makes the topic timely.

Some valid arguments are advanced by Collier's in support of the bill, but it is not impossible that arguments as strong, if not stronger, might be put forward against it.

Collier's says in effect that underpaying our ambassadors and ministers we then force them to pay house rent out of their own pockets, while their foreign colleagues are lodged in stately mansions provided by the government. "The result," it continues, "is that there is no such thing as an 'American Embassy' in any capital of Europe."

In that case, five million dollars will not so greatly remedy conditions, for a stately palace at every capital of Europe would cost considerably more than that, especially if it were built on anything like the Clark plan. But the force of the argument wherein it is pointed out that only a rich man can now afford to "keep up the pace" without humiliation is stronger than it ought to be.

Collier's prints pictures of how America and England "treat" their ambassadors at Paris, and the reading underneath the picture says: "The British Embassy is a palace, permanently maintained by the British Government, and fit to serve as the headquarters of King Edward when he visits Paris. The American Embassy (not the private residence rented by the Ambassador at his own expense) is an office in a flat. Its sign is over the door. Next to it is the sign of a livery stable. The escutcheon on the other side is that of the Consulate-General of the Argentine Republic."

But suppose a poor man of brilliant attainments, but accustomed to plain and frugal living—as, for example, was Benjamin Franklin,—were appointed to take charge of the Embassy at Paris, and suppose that another Buckingham Palace were built by Uncle Sam at the side of the English Embassy. Would not the humble man the plain and every day American, prefer the present quarters, and would he not feel more at home in them?

Would he not be, if less troubled by social alleged duties, better able to carry on the duties for which he receives his stipend from the government?

Is there not danger in the Longworth bill, if it indeed be the initiator of a movement to build stately palaces for the American Embassies at every European capital, for is not

the time then liable to come when the poor man with nothing but brains to recommend him, and nothing but fitness for the business of his office in his favor, will be turned down, a la Gunner Morgan, because he is not socially fitted to cater to a lot of European royal nincompoops?

Let us take care lest we build up an ambassadorial aristocracy.

"Our Shabby Ambassadors" says Collier's. "Handsomeness is that handsome does," says Benjamin Franklin. And there you have it in a nutshell, just as Poor Richard dealt it out when America was young.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Soon we pass and are forgotten, Ages make no restitution; Fade we like the withered grass, Or a New Year's resolution!

All eyes are on Senator La Follette excepting the Speaker's.

Insurance grafters will hereafter add cyclone cellars to their collection of policy holder proof safes.

Anyone who wants to read all about the Longworth-Roosevelt wedding will not have to wait until Feb. 17.

Doubtless Former President Cleveland had rather fish than help those three big insurance companies put down grafting.

Reed Smoot and Chan. Depew are evidently in the Senate to stay until their successors have been duly chosen.

As an indication of the purity of the times, it may be stated that the conscience fund received no contributions on New Year's day.

That Paterson, New Jersey, boy, who clothed himself in petticoats and became a bandit leader, showed that he knew which sex really rules.

Nearly one-fourth of all the students in Switzerland are women, it is said, but it is not stated whether tourists are included in the calculation.

According to all accounts the new Japanese cabinet will be inlaid with brains.—Portland Advertiser.

"This distance lends enchantment to the view, And robes the mountain in its azure hue."

—Campbell.

"There is said to be a prospect of a civilized Indian representing Oklahoma in the United States Senate under statehood. That's nothing; there is La Follette in the United States Senate—a genuine blanket Indian," says the Atlanta Constitution.

And there are others in the Senate who have all the characteristics of Poor Lo from the third down.

We want a first-class navy, and we also and most particularly want a first-class harbor for it at the metropolis of the nation.—New York Tribune.

And there's another one needed here in Boston.—Boston Globe.

Portland's got the harbor all right. Bring on your navy.—Portland Advertiser.

And Portsmouth has the deepest harbor in American territory, while it never freezes over in winter. The navy is what we need.

This week will be one of first-class repertoire attractions at Music Hall.

Men of Oak

Timbers of oak keep the old homestead standing through the years. It pays to use the right stuff.

"Men of oak" are men in rugged health, men whose bodies are made of the soundest materials.

Childhood is the time to lay the foundation for a sturdy constitution that will last for years.

Scott's Emulsion is the right stuff.

Scott's Emulsion stimulates the growing powers of children, helps them build a firm foundation for a sturdy constitution.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

OUR EXCHANGES

A Predicament

Oh, women are the strangest things There are beneath the sun; Although I mean that very well—I mean to marry one!

But which one is the question, for I don't know what to do; Although I mean to marry one—I am engaged to two!

The situation surely is As trying as can be; Although I am engaged to two—I am in love with three!

And then there is another fact That troubles me still more: Although I am in love with three—I am beloved by four!

—Harold Susman, in Smart Set, January number.

Fund Raised By Daughters Of 1812

The fund for saving old Ironsides, raised by the Daughters of 1812, is all right. It is in the hands of the treasurer, and has been properly audited. It is far from the \$400,000 the Daughters hoped to get for rebuilding the old ship. It is not much above \$1000 now. The energetic efforts have brought meagre results. The fact is people want the country to care for the old frigate if anything is to be done at all. Meanwhile, the Daughters are holding the fund in their possession, and after congress acts in the matter will consider how it may employ what it has secured.—Boston Record.

Governor Inviting Conclusions

Governor Vardaman of Mississippi has managed to get up a quarrel with Senator A. J. McLaurin. This may be in itself regrettable, but it shows a refreshing disposition on the governor's part to invite conclusions with a real man—not a stuffed bugaboo like the negro peril.—New York Tribune.

Gorilla Bill

Colonel William F. Cody wants to be the first white man to capture a live, full grown gorilla, and proposes a trip to Africa with this end in view. We have known Buffalo Bill so long that a change of name to Gorilla Bill would come a trifle awkward at first.—Biddford Journal.

Civil Pension For Police

The Lawrence Telegram advocates a civil pension for its police department, and says that the old age pension scheme is one that will be in force some day, not only for public officials, but for private employees. To be sure we are drifting quite rapidly toward the Socialistic proposition that the world, or the state, owes every man a living, and is bound to exercise a guardianship over him that will relieve him of all individual responsibility and will leave him but little individual opportunity. And perhaps we shall be swept into some of these misfit systems which have been imported from European conditions and surroundings before we know it, but the Gazette hopes not. As we have often protested, the American workingman wants, not old age charity guaranteed by the state, a system of pauperism, whatever it may be called, but fair reward for his earnings while he is working that he may be able to provide himself for his old age, and any pension scheme that is calculated to relieve the necessity for fair and full payment of wages by any deferred dividend is un-American and a mistake. The pension scheme of the Boston and Maine is pointed to as an example of the certain tendency of the times, but the Boston and Maine plan is several times removed from the theory of old age pensions which is advocated in general. In the first place, the employees enter upon it as an insurance scheme in which they pay their regular premium and get the regard of their investment in their annuity. The Boston and Maine corporation assists because it believes it profitable to secure permanence in its roll of workers, and because it is desirable to bind more closely the interests of its employees and itself, not only in one direction, but in many, a fact that is dawning upon some of the employees already.—Haverhill Gazette.

PASSENGERS ON THE CANOPIC

Thomas Bailey Aldrich, the poet, Mrs. Aldrich and Thomas Aldrich, Alanson Bigelow of the firm of Bigelow, Kennard and Company, and Mrs. Bigelow, were among the first cabin passengers to sail on Saturday from Boston in the White Star line steamship Canopic for the Mediterranean. The Aldrichs expect to remain abroad many weeks.

SUNDAY SERVICES AT RYE

The Sunday services at the Congregational Church, Rye, were conducted by Rev. Henry Hoffman of North Reading, Mass.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

Charles K. Harris Tonight

One of the events of the season at Music Hall will be the appearance this week, beginning this evening, of the famous Charles K. Harris and the Harcourt Comedy Company who will open for one week, except Wednesday, tonight, giving performances with a change of plays each day. The company will present on tonight Owen Davis' great New York City success, "Reaping the Whirlwind," a play full of the greatest interest from start to finish. Mr. Harris will take the character Lucien De Polanais, and will be supported by a strong company. The vaudeville acts are well up to date and everything moves lively.

Little Lord Fauntleroy Revived

A revival of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" will be the attraction at Music Hall on Wednesday afternoon and evening, with Little Doris Horslin, the wonderful child actress, who has made such a pronounced hit in this play thus far this season. The other members of the company are actors and actresses of ability and the patrons of Music Hall can count on a dramatic treat. A special matinee will be given which will enable the younger people to witness the play, and will open at three o'clock. The doll to be given away is on exhibition.

Little Lord Fauntleroy

It is with great pleasure that the management of Music Hall announces to the patrons and the public the engagement of Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's great play, "Little Lord Fauntleroy," by a company of unusual merit, support Little Doris Horslin, the most wonderful child actress on the American stage, who will appear as the "Little Lord."

This great play has a wide reputation, not only in this country but in foreign countries, and is one of Mrs. Burnett's best efforts in the dramatic line. It is a play full of heart interest, pathos and comedy, a play that will appeal to all. Mothers should not fail to have their children witness this performance. Little Doris Horslin is pronounced both by the press and public a wonder of the dramatic age. It will be a correct production in every detail.

During the engagement of the "Little Lord Fauntleroy" Company, a handsome natural life sized Little Lord Fauntleroy doll, completely dressed, will be given to the person, absolutely free, holding the lucky coupon.

Every person attending receives a coupon, both at the matinee and in the evening. The coupons are drawn on the stage at the evening performance. The one holding the corresponding number drawn receives the doll completely dressed.

For the matinee performance, as a special inducement, a handsome large autograph picture of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" is given personally by Miss Horslin to the audience.

Those attending the matinee performance should hold their coupons received at the door until after the evening performance, so as to compare with the lucky number, which will be drawn in the evening.

Should the holder of the coupon not be present at the time of the announcement, they can present the same to the manager of the theatre who will deliver the doll.

THE MAGAZINES

Everybody's

The January Everybody's is virtually an "automobile number." There is excellent reading in Arthur N. Jervis's spirited article, "Car Coming!" with its brilliant description of the Vanderbilt Cup race. On the other hand, Eugene Wood, in his sprightly essay, "Do I Want an Automobile?" treats the same subject with highly successful humor. Charles Edward Russell, who has been studying European solutions of American problems, tells, in a remarkably significant instalment of his serial, "Soldiers of the Common Good," of the phenomenal development of Municipal Ownership in Europe. There is also a brief but pithy instalment of Mr. Lawson's "Frenzied Finance."

Bay State Gas and the reappearance of Adickes are taken up in this number. The origin and significance of "Russian Peasant Riots" is powerfully brought out by Ernest Horn, in another of his Russian studies; and dramatic stories of the achievements of "The New York Reporters" are told by Hartley Taylor in the first of a series of articles on "Reporters of Today."

Lucia Champlain's "The Trembling Brave," a story of love, courage, and a racing automobile, is one of the leading features of an exceptionally strong fiction number. Rex Beach contributes a stirring instalment of his great Alaskan novel, "The Spoilers." Hugh Pendexter's

"When Knighthood Wore Skates" is a delightful extravaganza.

The Technical World

"The Story of Steel," illustrated with some wonderful flash light photographs taken in the interior of a great steel mill, is the leader in The Technical World Magazine for February. G. P. Blackiston, the author, is a prominent iron and steel expert.

A most fascinating and little known part of the world is described by Fritz Morris in "The Water Forest of the Spree." The illustrations are from photographs which show the quaint costumes and strange manner of living of a unique and picturesque people.

It will be news to the majority to learn that tea can be successfully grown in the United States and, particularly, that in North Carolina a private tea plantation has proved, commercially, extremely profitable. With pen and camera, Freeman Tilden tells the story of the pioneer tea farm.

Of great possible value is the announcement by Frank C. Perkins, the electrical engineer, that Prof. C. Redard of Geneva, Switzerland, has successfully used a blue electric light as an anesthetic.

Rarely has the "Romance of the Wild Beas Trade" been presented in a more striking way than by William G. Fitz-Gerald, the famous traveller and author, in this issue of the magazine.

George R. Meikle, M. E., writes entertainingly of the great work done by engineers in bridging the vast falls of the Zambesi River in the far interior of South Africa.

An important article is "Wonder Cities of Electricity," by S. Morgan Bushnell, the electrical engineer.

Isaac N. Powell, chief clerk of the board of election commissioners, Chicago, contributes the result of his experience and observation on the use of voting machines in municipal and state elections and is firm in his conviction that, sooner or later, the paper ballot must be abandoned—the sooner the better for the honesty of elections.

In more than a score of other articles, as many different subjects of current interest, from an engineering standpoint, are treated by writers of reputation.

The Smart Set

An exquisite portrait of Mrs. Potter Palmer is the frontispiece of the February Smart Set. This new feature of the magazine has met with universal appreciation, and the publishers announce that future issues will contain equally fine portraits of beautiful and prominent women.

"News and the Man," a novel of love, journalism and intrigue, by Jesse Lynch Williams, is the leading piece of fiction. It is safe to say that no more realistic picture of the exciting life of Park Rowe has ever been drawn.

Richard Le Gallienne and Irma Perry have collaborated in an essay which they call "The Laurel of Gossip," wherein they discuss, with unusual cleverness, the little scandal-mongers who infest every society. "Half Gods and Gods," by Emery Pottle, is a strong story. John Regnault Ellyson, in "The Wolf Prince," has written another of his fantastic tales and "The Face," by Stephen Chalmers, is almost equally weird. "In Bluebeard's Closet," by Virginia Woodward Cloud, is one of this author's finely wrought tales, and "A Splendid Decadence," by G. Vere Tyler, will be read by every woman. Zona Gale, Mabel Herbert Unger, W. Carey Wonderly and William C. de Mille are among the other writers who contribute fiction.

Bliss Carman's important poem, "The Miracle," is a feature of this number. The well known Canadian poet has done nothing better for several years.

PORTSMOUTH PEOPLE GUESTS

Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Spaulding entertained a house party at their fine residence at West Manchester, Mass., last week. Included among the guests were Mrs. Spaulding's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Evans of Portland, formerly of Portsmouth, also Mr. Spaulding's mother and aunt and his brother, Mr. William Spaulding of Brookline, Mass.

THE COMMITTEE IN CHARGE

The committee in charge of Company B's fair, which opens today: Capt. C. B. Hoyt, chairman; Lieut. F. T. Harriman, Sergt. G. O. Lane, Sergt. C. P. Bodwell, clerk; Corporal D. F. Miller, Musician G. N. Murphy and Private H. A. Longstaff.

WILL PRESENT DRAMA

The Valley Farm Dramatic Company, connected with Strawberry Bank Grange, will present the comedy drama "Valley Farm" at Freeman's Hall on Tuesday, Jan. 23.

WANT ADS.

such as FOR SALE, WANTED, TO LET, LOST FOUND, ETC.

One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK 40 CENTS.

ADY AGENT WANTED—To demonstrate and sell Swedish Cutaneous Completion Cream. Territory reserved to right party. For full particulars call or address, Geo. J. Mainburg, 326 Amherst Street, Manchester, N. H.

Men and boys wanted to learn Plumbing Trade, pays \$5 day after completing course of practical instruction at home or in our schools. Graduates admitted to Union and Master Plumbers Association. Positions secured. Coyne Bros. Co., Practical Schools Plumbing and Bricklaying, New York, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis. Free Catalogue. dec27,6,11

WANTED—Live agents in every town in New Hampshire and Maine to represent the New Hampshire Gazette. Address this office. dec27,6,11

WANTED—Men or women local representatives for a high class magazine. Large commission. Cash prices. Write J. N. Brown, 20 East Washington Square, New York, N. Y. mechi,6,11

FOR SALE—A modern, up-to-date seashore cottage. One of the finest spots on the New Hampshire coast. Address "B," care Chronicle. aug11,6,11

FOR SALE—14 room house and barn corner Maplewood Ave. and Prospect St. Apply to C. K. Almy, 37 Market St.

SAFE FOR SALE—A good safe which cost new \$250.00 can be purchased at a bargain. Address G. W. D., Chronicle office. 11

TO LET—House on Kingston Street, vacant after Nov. 1st; furnace heat. Apply to Sugden Brothers, No. 3 Green Street.

TO LET—10 room tenement corner Cass and Kingston Sts. Apply to C. K. Almy, 37 Market St.

WITNESS CARDS for sale at this office. sep16,6,11

DRINKING—Get estimates from the Chronicle on all kinds of work.

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms To Let, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

A MANAGING SALESMAN WANTED for a retail butter and tea store in Portsmouth, N. H. One who has had experience in the grocery business and is well acquainted in city. In applying state age, whether married or single, amount of experience, how employed for past ten years, and give names of responsible people for reference. Address, S. K. Ames, 17 John St., Boston, Mass. Jan 15, 6, 11

OST—From Freeman's Hall, a mandarin new model. Reward of five dollars if returned to this office. Jan 15, 6, 11

Boston Tavern.

Ready to Theatres and in the Heart of the Business District.

Ordway Pl. & 347 Washington St.

STRICTLY FIREPROOF.

European Plan.

PRIVATE DINING ROOMS

THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES A SPECIALTY.

ROUND TRIP

TICKETS to the PACIFIC COAST.

Luxurious Palace Sleeping Cars and the new improved Tourist Sleeping Cars.

Expert Travelling Passenger Agents employed to give details and estimate rates for any tour combination selected.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. Through Car Lines to Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, and Pacific Coast.

Write H. J. COLVIN 362 Washington St., Boston.

COAL and WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO.,

Commission Merchants

For Immediate and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood

Office Cor State and Water Sts.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

14 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 2 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m.

A. D. YORKE, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon,

17 COURT ST.

OFFICE HOURS—Until 9 a. m.; 2 p. m. to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

TELEPHONE 142-4.

J. W. BARRETT,

Plumbing and Heating.

Telephone Connection.

NO. 17 BOW ST.

1906 1906

FRANK J. BICKFORD,

WALL PAPERS

ROOM MOULDINGS

65 CONGRESS ST.

1906 1906

George A. Jackson

CARPENTER

—AND—

BUILDER,

No. 6 Dearborn Street

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

W. J. MANSON,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

JOBBI'G OF ALL KINDS

PROFITABLY ATTENDED

Address Cor Deane and Bartlett Sts

H. W. NICKERSON

LICENSED EMBALMER

—AND—

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

6 Daniel Street, Portsmouth

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller Avenue, or 11 Daniel Street will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at office and residence.

Granite State Fire Insurance Co.

Or Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000

OFFICERS

CALVIN PAGE, President.

J. ALBERT WALKER, Vice President.

ALFRED F. HOWARD, Secretary.

JOHN W. EMERY, Asst. Secretary.

ALBERT WALLACE, JOSEPH O. HOBBS, Executive Committee.

BOOKBINDING

Of Every Description.

Blank Books Made to Order

J. D. RANDALL

Over Fay's Store, Portsmouth, N. H.

Grand Union Hotel

Rooms From \$1.00 For Day Up

Opposite Grand Central Station New York

BAGGAGE FREE

Chas. E. Almy.

INSURANCE

Fire, Life, Accident,
Fidelity Bonds, Boiler,
Plate Glass, Health

REAL ESTATE

For Sale
To Let

Houses, Tenements and Land.

Chas. E. Almy,

87 Market Street.
TELEPHONE 120.

WANTED

An Opportunity

To make you
HAPPY by in-
stalling a GUR-
NEY HEATER
in your house.

No Dust
No Dirt
No Trouble

The cost is
SMALL

The comfort

CREAT

W. E. PAUL,

45 Market St.,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Horse Shoeing

CARRIAGE WORK AND
BLACKSMITHING.

If your horse is not going right
come and see us. We charge nothing
for examination and consultation.

If you want your carriages or cart-
repaired, or new ones made, we will
give you the benefit of our 45 years
experience in this business without
expense.

Sign Hanging and General Job Work
Attended To.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

IRA C. SEYMOUR.

21-2 Linden St.

FIREMEN'S

INSURANCE COMPANY

Of Newark, N. J.

Organized 1855

Assets \$3,320,722

Ilev & George Agents

HARRY M. TUCKER

INSURANCE.

38 Middle St.

FOR SALE—Farm, 20 acres; will
keep 4 cows and horse; 6 room house
ever falling well, barn 34x36

BREEDERS' TRACK

Stock Arguments Heard Against It
Sunday Evening

President William J. Tucker of
Dartmouth College and Attorney
Oliver E. Branch of Manchester,
speaking at a mass meeting in Me-
chanics' Hall, Manchester, Sunday
evening, scored in measured terms
the New Hampshire Breeders' Club,
whose alleged methods of securing a
charter for the race track at Salem
have been the subject of investiga-
tion by the committee of twelve rep-
resenting the New Hampshire Sunday
School Association for a period cov-
ering several weeks.

Many people heard the addresses
and applause was bestowed upon the
speakers when they were introduced
and when they finished, and the
closeness with which every statement
made was followed indicated a deep
interest in the subject. Both Presi-
dent Tucker and Mr. Branch evoked
the mirth of those present on occa-
sion, the former by his story about
the colored preacher, who sought to
unpreach a misguided sermon, and
Mr. Branch by his sarcasm in refer-
ences to the philanthropy of the race
track promoters.

The stock arguments against the
Rockingham county track were put
forward.

MAINE LIQUOR DEALERS

Will Now Be Forced To Pay United
States Tax

That the United States Internal
Revenue officers have taken a hand
in the suppression of liquor traffic,
was proven Saturday, when T. P.
Brogan was arrested by United States
Marshal Hasty, on a charge of retail-
ing liquor without having paid the
United States tax.

John H. Hammond, a well known
druggist, was also arrested by Hasty
on similar complaints. It is be-
lieved that this is the beginning of
a campaign by the internal revenue



Completely Cured Me.

W. F. SMITH COMPANY.
"Gentlemen—For a number of years
I was a victim of Inflammatory Rheu-
matism of the worst kind, at times so bad
that I was unable to walk. I employed
the best and most skillful physicians in
my vicinity, but they could not treat the
disease successfully. While on my East-
ern trip last summer, a gentleman in
Maine recommended your Smith's Buchu
Lithia Pills, and I decided to try them.
Before I had taken my first box I noticed
a change, and I continued to take them
until I had taken three packages, which
effected a complete cure. I strongly
recommend anyone to try your remedy,
thoroughly believing it is all anyone
could ask for." Yours truly,
C. H. PHILLIPS.

SMITH'S Buchu Lithia PILLS

The Kidney Cure.

They act at once, relieving by removing
the cause, and will cure any curable case.
They positively contain no opiates, nar-
cotics or injurious drugs, and, being in
pill form, contain no alcohol. Alcohol,
which is present in all liquid remedies
where it has to be used to prevent fer-
mentation, is a deadly poison to sick
kidneys or bladder. Try them to-day.

For Sick Kidneys,
Rheumatism, the
Bladder and the Blood.

Have you ever tried the simple and
unfailing test of setting aside your urine
in a bottle or vessel for twenty-four hours?
If not, do so at once, and after twenty-
four hours if you find any deposit, sedi-
ment, stringy or mucous matter it means
kidney trouble.

Sold by all dealers—price 25 and 50
cents, or mailed upon receipt of price.
Write for our medical treatise on the
above diseases mailed you free post paid
with a sample package of our pills. Ad-
dress W. F. Smith Co., Broad St., Boston.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON

Blacksmith and Horse

STONE TOOL WORK

NO. 113 M

ST

Officers against those doing a liquor
business without paying the United
States tax.

Very few of those now engaged in
the business have paid this tax, it is
said.

IN THE NAVY

This Year Will See Quite Extensive
Changes Take Place

The new year is to see extensive
changes among the ranking officers of
the United States navy, and before
it closes thirteen of those who now
fly the two starred pennant will be
retired on account of age.

Among the retirements are several
involving discharging important du-
ties, such as that of Rear Admiral
Glass, commandant of the Pacific
naval station; Rear Admiral Lam-
berton, president of the lighthouse
board; Rear Admiral Chester, super-
intendent of the naval observatory,
chief of the bureau of navigation,
president of the navy examining and
retiring boards, Rear Admiral Har-
rington, commandant of the Norfolk
navy yard; Rear Admiral McCalla,
commandant of the Mare Island navy
yard, commandant of the third squad-
ron and commander of the coast
squadron of the North Atlantic fleet
and commandant of the New York
navy yard.

The chief of the bureau of equip-
ment, Rear Admiral Manney, retires
a little later, but his place has al-
ready been filled by the detail of
Capt. W. S. Cowles.

One of the promotions which will
result from the foregoing retirements
is that of Capt. Henry W. Lyon of
Charlestown, formerly captain of
Portsmouth navy yard. By many he
is looked upon as the next com-
mandant of the Boston navy yard.

Capt. Lyon is the son of the late
Dr. Henry and Caroline Margaret
(Thompson) Lyon. He was born in
Charlestown, Nov. 8, 1845, attending
the public schools and leaving the
high school to enter the United States
Naval Academy on Oct. 7, 1862, as
midshipman.

He was promoted to ensign March
12, 1868; master, March 26, 1869;
lieutenant, March 21, 1870; lieuten-
ant commander, Nov. 3, 1884, com-
mander, Oct. 1, 1893, and captain dur-
ing President McKinley's administra-
tion.

He has served on sea duty at every
station and has frequently been on
shore duty at his home navy yard. He
was in the terrific hurricane disaster
in 1889 at Samoa. The Nipsic was
one of the ships in the wreck. She
was beached, but was eventually
hailed off, and although leaking bad-
ly, with keel, scag, rudder and rudder
post gone, and with crew badly
twisted, made a trip of 3300 miles to
Honolulu under command of Capt.
Lyon.

VISITORS EASY

Cambridge Athletic Association Play-
ers Never In The Game

The Cambridge Athletic Associa-
tion basketball proved an easy mark
for Portsmouth on Peirce Hall floor
on Saturday evening. The visiting
five never had a look-in after the first
period. Every member of the home
team did excellent work.

The feature of the game was the
work of one Joe Beane as referee,
which was the worst ever seen here.

The summary:
Portsmouth (26) (10) Cambridge
Follansbee 11..... If Desmond
Cragen 11..... If Desmond
Gion 11..... If Desmond
Lacasse 11..... If Desmond
Holloran 11..... If Desmond
Score—Portsmouth 26, Cambridge
Athletic Association 10 Goals—La-
casse 4, Cragen 3, Gion 2, Corbett 2.
Follansbee, Holloran. Points from
fouls—Cambridge Athletic Associa-
tion 6, Portsmouth 4. Referee—
Beane. Timekeeper—McDonough.
Time—Three 15 minute periods.

PERSONALS.

William L. Sabine of Boston passed
Sunday at the home of his mother.

Miss Teresa Leary of Russell street
is visiting her sister, Mrs. V. J.
Murphy, in Boston.

Walter Lynsky has been quite ill at
his home on Congress street.

Foreman James A. Corey of the
Boston and Maine roundhouse and
machine shop is passing the day in
Boston on business.

Daniel Mahaney, the well known
horseman, has the sympathy of a
legion of friends in his double be-
raved in the loss of his aged
father and a brother within one
week. Mr. Mahaney had just re-
turned from his father's funeral at
Malone, N. Y., when he received the
sad news of his brother's death at
Ogdenburg. The deceased brother
was a most popular man and for
years ran a locomotive on the Rome,
Watertown and Ogdenburg railroad.
His death was caused by pneumonia
and he was sick but a short time.

FIRST STAGE APPEARANCE

Of John L. Newton in This, His
Native City

At Music Hall on Saturday af-
ternoon and evening, "The Sen-
ator's Wife" was the attraction,
presenting Florence Hamilton, a
popular actress who has many
times played in this city, and
John L. Newton, a popular son of
Strawberry Bank, who appeared
before a local audience for the
first time in his four years' stage
experience.

Following is the cast of characters:
Alice Leonard, the wife,
Florence Hamilton

May Foran, companion to Alice,
Genevieve Campbell

Josie Scorchier, a maid,
Lettie Kiscaden

Senator Leonard, the husband,
Bobby Newcomb

Prof. Doolittle, of the Revenue dept.,
Thomas A. Hearn

Jack Doolittle, his nephew,
John L. Newton

Dolly, a French waiter, Kenan Buel
Lincoln Bibbs, senator's colored ser-
vant, Ben J. Lander

Brief, the butler, Henry Woodruff
Tommy, Oscar French

Miss Hamilton never has appeared
in anything so well fitted for her
rendering as the role assigned her as
"The Senator's Wife." She adds to
the humor of a production intended
to be humorous, and which—unlike
many others so intended—is.

Mr. Newton in no way disappoint-
ed the highest expectations of his
numerous friends, taking his part in
an ideal and wholly satisfactory man-
ner.

"Doan's Ointment cured me of ec-
zema that had annoyed me a long
time. The cure was permanent."—
Hon. S. W. Matthews, Commis-
sioner Labor Statistics, Augusta, Me.

WANTS GOVERNMENT AID

Mr. Sanderson Seeks Federal Assist-
ance in Fighting Brown-Tail
Moths.

E. Dwight Sanderson, entomolo-
gist of New Hampshire College has
been in Washington in the interest
of national legislation to cope with
the gypsy and brown-tail moth evil.

He called at the agricultural de-
partment and had a conference with
Dr. L. O. Howard, chief of the bu-
reau of entomology, and later talked
with Representative Roberts.

He told Mr. Roberts that there is
an evident disposition at the depart-
ment to regard the matter seriously.
Heretofore the federal government
has looked on the moth question as
one affecting Massachusetts alone,
and with which the state ought to
deal.

Mr. Sanderson brought word, how-
ever, that there is grave danger that
New Hampshire and all of New Eng-
land will be overrun by the pests,
and he said that Dr. Howard was in
favor of the Roberts bill to extermi-
nate the moths with the aid of a fed-
eral appropriation.

Prof. Sanderson will probably be
present at a hearing to be secured be-
fore the agricultural committee of
the house by Mr. Roberts in about a
month, for consideration of the Rob-
erts bill. Others who will probably
be present on that occasion are For-
mer Governor Bacheelder of New
Hampshire, who is secretary of the
state board of health and Master of
the national Grange, which has in-
dorsed the plan to get rid of the
moths, Prof. Wheeler or some other
representative of Rhode Island, the
Massachusetts state entomologist
and Prof. A. H. Kirkland.

GRAND OPENING

Beginning Friday, January 11 and
continuing until Tuesday, January 16,
we will sell with our stock of latest
styles of footwear, a good stock from
our old store at reduced prices; good
bargains for men, women and chil-
dren at our new store, No. 30 Market
street.

Portsmouth Sample Boot and Shoe
Store,

LEWIS SLOSBERG,
Proprietor

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winklow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been
used for children teething. It soothes the child
softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind
colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea.
Twenty-five cents a bottle.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Burlington, Vt., Jan. 15.—As the
result of an investigation yesterday
of an alleged attempt at burglary on
the premises of F. Ganyau, the com-
plainant himself was arrested,
charged with having in his possession

unlawfully property of the United
States army and with the illegal sale
of liquor.

New York, Jan. 15.—As the fire-
men were about to rescue him John
Hart, an insurance agent who lived
on the top floor of the four-story
apartment house at 68 West Ninety-
sixth street, which was destroyed by
fire yesterday, was overwhelmed by
the flames and burned to death. Be-
fore he was overcome, Hart had
saved his wife and four year old son,
whom he handed out the windows to
the firemen.

Springfield, Mass., Jan. 15.—Peter
Beaupre, a hostler and night watch-
man at the C. S. Reed coal pockets,
corner of Eastern avenue and Logan
street, died yesterday afternoon in
Springfield hospital as the result of
an assault committed during the
previous night. At a late hour last
night the police had secured no good
clues to the murdered.

New York, Jan. 15.—Antonio Cris-
taffuli, thirty-one years old, an import-
er with offices in West Broadway,
was arrested yesterday at the request
of the police of Boston. The charge
against the man is grand larceny.
Antonio Cristaffuli was a partner of
Braglio Sciaccia, the local manager
and Boston agent of the Banca Sicil-
iana, which closed its doors there last
Thursday, owing its depositors be-
tween \$500 and \$7000.

LECTURE ON BENJAMIN FRANK- LIN

To Be Given On Tuesday Evening
By Former Portsmouth Pastor

Rev. Henry R. Rose of Newark, N.
J., formerly pastor of the Universa-
list Church in this city, is on Tues-
day evening to return to Boston and
give at Potter Hall his lecture on
Benjamin Franklin under the auspices
of Paul Jones Chapter, Daughters of
the American Revolution. Miss Mar-
ion H. Brazier is the regent, and un-
der whose auspices the lecture is to
be given, and she will have as her
guests pupils from the Franklin, Low-
ell and Paul Jones schools, fifty mem-
bers of the Boston City History Club
and the patronage of nearly 100 well
known men and women, including
Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Mrs. Curtis
Gullud, Jr., Mrs. Charles H. Masury,
Mrs. Adeline F. Fitz, Mrs. Rogers
Wolcott, Mrs. Edgar Van Etton, Mrs.
Charles S. Sargent, Mrs. Austin C.
Wellington, Mrs. Samuel Elliot, Mrs.
Eben S. Draper, Mrs. Micah Dyer,
Gen. Francis H. Appleton, Brig-Gen.
Samuel M. Mills, U. S. A., the Rev.
Edward A. Horton and Walter Gil-
man Page.

Regulates the bowels, promotes
easy, natural movements, cures con-
stipation—Doan's Regulator. Ask
your druggist for them. 25 cents a
box.

How's Your Hair?

B. Coleman Announces That He Has
At Last Secured a Cure for
Hair Troubles.

We beg to announce to the people of
Portsmouth that we have secured the
agency for one of the greatest discov-
eries of recent years. We refer to the pro-
position of Dr. Erasmus Wilson, M. D.,
England's most successful specialist in
diseases of the scalp, who was knighted
for his many successes in the treatment
of skin and scalp. Upon the death of
Dr. Wilson this prescription was se-
cured by American chemists and is now
offered to the public under the name of
Dr. Wilson's English Life to the Hair.
This preparation will grow hair
on bald heads even after all else fails.
Unlike other hair preparations it is not
sticky or greasy, but gives a live and
glossy appearance to the hair. Miss Cor-
nelia Stevens, 6 Smith Ave., Boston,
Mass., says "Dr. Wilson's English Life to
the Hair grew a magnificent head of
hair for me after I was told that I was
becoming hopelessly bald. My hair now
reaches nearly to my waist and is heavy
and glossy. I cannot too highly recom-
mend it." If you are growing bald,
troubled with eruptions, dandruff scales
or any scalp troubles try Dr. Wilson's
Life to the Hair. Albert Chemical Co.,
Boston, Mass., proprietors. Sold by Dr.
B. Coleman, 61 Congress St. Price, 50
cents.

Why Insure With The Travelers?

Because This Company Guarantees For
No Larger Annual Payment a Far
More Liberal Life And Endowment
Policy Than is Issued By Any Other
Company.

The above is not "Agostini" say so, but
fact which we are only too pleased to prove.

C. E. TRAFTON,

District Agent.

WE SELL "THE CLOTHES OF THE PRESENT."

Going Merrily On



Our "red tag" sale goes
merrily on. The red tags
have the mark down prices
on them you know. They
are money-getters for us and
they are money-savers for
you. "Five" saved is "five"
earned. We can save you
this amount on either a suit
or overcoat. Our "clothes
of the present" are "correct"
clothes. Our sacrifice prices
are on this kind.

HENRY PEYSER & SON.

Men's Furnishers From Hat to Hose.

The Victor Talking Machine



IS WITHOUT A PEER.

It reproduces the voices of the world's greatest singers
faithfully. Come into THE UP-TO-DATE STORE and hear the
great Tenor, CARUSO, and be convinced that all talking ma-
chines are not mechanics toys. New Records every month.

Canney's, 67 Congress St.

SO FAR

Not a single competitor has been able to pro-
duce even an inferior Ale to put on the market
as a substitute for our

Lively Ale

Perfection in brewing that has not been at-
tained by any other Brewery makes this Ale so
popular.

The Frank Jones Brewing Co. Ltd.

Brewers of the Famous Frank
Jones Portsmouth Ales

THOMAS R. SANDFORD, THE TAILOR,

AT BRITTON'S EXPRESS OFFICE,

22 DANIEL ST.

The Finest Line of Woolens for Men's Wear Now Ready.

CUSTOM WORK STRICTLY—REPAIRING AND CLEANSING

—SATISFACTION ASSURED.

Suits Cleansed \$1.00. ... Trousers 25c.

THOMAS R. SANDFORD, THE TAILOR.

Wood Letters, Scrolls and Ornaments for Signs
a Specialty.

Plate Rail with Brackets and Combination
Plate Rail and Picture Moulding

Picture Mouldings to Match all Papers.

GARDNER V. URCH

No. 23 Hanover Street.

Residence Telephone 52-5.

D. P. PENDEXTER, Carpenter And Builder

CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH REPAIRING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
JOBING A SPECIALTY. ESTIMATES AND PLANS FURNISHED.

D. P. Pendexter, - - 13 Hanover St

PORTSMOUTH & MAINE R. R.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Oct. 9, 1905.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.25, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 7.28 p. m. Sunday, 3.25, 8.09 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday 10.01, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday 10.05 a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday 10.05 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—9.55, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.55, 5.22, 8.40 p. m.

For Rochester—9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 8.40 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 10.05, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains For Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 4.00, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.50, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 6.00 p. m. Sunday 1.30 a. m., 12.45, 5.40 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.09 a. m., 12.45, 3.54, 6.32 p. m. Sunday 6.06 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 4.07 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 6.11 p. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.23, 10.00 a. m., 4.05, 6.24 p. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.25 a. m., 1.40, 1.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sunday 6.10, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.20, 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sunday, 6.15, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.25 a. m., 12.01, 2.26, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday 6.20, 10.18 a. m., 8.0 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.29 a. m., 12.48, 5.23 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.30 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave

Concord—7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.05, 11.44 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, New York, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*Via Dover and Western Division.

Information Given Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to All Points at the Station.

V. E. SHAW, Ticket Agent.

O. J. FLANDERS & P. and P. A.

PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing Sept. 11, 1905.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head at 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at 7.30 a. m., 7.50 a. m., and 10.05 p. m. For Little Bear's Head only at 8.05 p. m. and 9.05 p. m. The 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton. On Theatre Nights 10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.05 a. m., and hourly until 3.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road at 6.10 a. m., 7.30 a. m., and 10.40 p. m. Leave Little Bear's Head 9.10 p. m., and 10.10 p. m. Leave Sagamore Hill, Sundays only, for Market Sq. at 10.23 a. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle Street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 6.25 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m. Up Middle street only at 10.35 p. m. Sundays.

Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Running time to Plains, 13 minutes.

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington Street and Down Market Street—Leave Market Square at 6.25 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m. Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station is, up Islington street, 16 minutes; and down Market street, 4 minutes.

Last cars at night run to car barn only.

North Hampton Line—Week Days.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head, Rye Beach and Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 8.30, 9.30, 11.00, 11.55 a. m., 2.20 p. m., 5.05 and 6.25 p. m. Connecting with 2.28 a. m., 10.58, 11.5 a. m., 2.29 p. m., 5.05 and 6.21 p. m. trains from Boston.

Returning—Leave Portsmouth at 6. a. m.

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30 p. m., 3.00, 5.45, 7.05 p. m. Connecting with 7.4 a. m., 8.30, 11.19 a. m. and 2.35 p. m. trains for Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head only 11.00 p. m., 11.40, 4.30, 7.35, 8.02, 9.02 and 10.02 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Bear's Head at 1.55 p. m., 4.15, 4.45, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

Sundays.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head only 9.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Bear's Head at 8.45 a. m., and hourly until 9.45 p. m.

All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Bear's Head.

*Omitted Sundays.

*Omitted Sundays and Holidays.

*Make close connections for Portsmouth.

*Saturdays only.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l Pass' and Ticket Agent

WINSLOW T. PERKINS, Superintendent.

TIME TABLE

Portsmouth, Dover & York St. Ry.

In Effect Sept. 18, 1905.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Elliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m., and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Elliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m., and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth Elliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly to 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m., and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m., and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 3.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Elliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Elliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.

Tel. Call—41-2, Portsmouth.

Daily Arrivals

—OF—

COAL

ENSURE THE BEST RESULTS.

HAVE THE LARGEST SUPPLY OF THE BEST.

Arthur W. Walker,

137 Market St.

BUY THE BEST

Lime and Cement

500 Barrels Atlas Portland Cement

500 " Rosendale

500 Best Quality Extra Wood

Burnt Lump Lime, For Sale By

JOHN R. BROUGHTON,

68 DANIEL ST.

MEAN AND CRUEL NATURES

Those That Can Not Refrain from Stabbing While They Give.

"Some people are so disagreeable," said the typewriter, "that they cannot give a friendly present without first stabbing it with the acid of their mean and cruel natures. With countenance indignantly they put a sting in every gift."

"A woman of this sort, a resident of Massachusetts, gave her nephew on his birthday a hand-up course in a drink cure institution. The young man drank, but not to excess, and this gift enraged and wounded him."

"The woman's daughter-in-law visited her last summer for a week. She neglected to bring a pair of slippers with her, and now and then, while dressing, she would walk from her room to the bath in her stocking feet. Though she lives in a room, her mother-in-law, when her birthday came, did not neglect to send her a pair of slippers. Thousands of miles the slippers traveled, not to please their recipient, but to reprove her for having been a little sternly in Massachusetts."

"The woman's sister has four boys, whose stockings gap with holes more frequently than their should. The woman gave her sister a darning outfit on her birthday."

"She has a niece who, being a college girl, uses slang. She presented her last Christmas with a book called 'Girls' Guide to Conter,' with a chapter on the 'Vulgarity of Slang' marked in ink."

RUSSIAN CHIEF OF POLICE.

Repellent Portrait, Which Is Typical of a Brutal and Oppressive Class.

"The Night That Made Me a Revolutionary," in Everybody's, is the tale of a young Russian peasant speaking through the mouth of Ernest Poole, the writer, the young revolutionist tells the following incident:

"Toward evening both of us were called to the police station. We were taken before the chief of police."

"He was a man of 50. He was not at all like the priest, but short and burly, with a thick stock neck and a face all red and puffed out; his fingers trembled from vodka. He had been in the army, and had never been given this easy place; he had never learned to read or write till after he was 30. He always had trouble to speak, for his breath came short, his brain was clouded, and you could see by his eyes that he was always trying to grab his thoughts and hold them together. Every morning he was sad; every afternoon he was cross; every evening he got more and more stupid."

"We found him in the cross period. He lay on the sofa wrapped in a long gray cloak. The cloak was unbuttoned in front, and you could see his black hairy chest. He held a cigar very tight in his teeth; a white cat lay in his lap, and his fat red hands kept trembling over the cat's back."

INVENTS NEW EXPLOSIVE.

Railway Employe in Mexico Produces a Compound to Be Used in Mining.

An employe of the Mexican Central railway has recently applied for a Mexican patent to cover a new explosive. The claim is made that this explosive has about the same breaking strength as ordinary 40 per cent. dynamite, that it is used in mining. In addition to this it will do away with the usual bad effects of smoke, and it offers the advantage of being best exploded by a fuse or an electric spark, thus making the caps unnecessary. It is said that the cost of manufacturing will be very small, owing to the cheapness of the ingredients and to the simplicity of the plant that will be required. Experiments have been made with it at the mines of a metal company in Asientos, and from the report made by the company it would seem that the discovery gives promise of being worked into considerable importance. Successful tests have also been made with firearms—if the patent is allowed, a more complete series of experiments will be made with the explosive, and if successful, the parties holding an option on the patent will endeavor to establish it commercially.

Florida Language.

In the far cast language has always been more florid and ambiguous than in the west. The king of Ava, in Burma, called himself the "regulator of the seasons, the absolute master of the ebb and flow of the sea, brother of the sun and lord of the four and 20 umbrellas." The king of Arracan, lower Burma, was "possessor of the white elephant and the two earrings," as well as "lord of the 12 kings who placed their heads under his feet." In the Mozambique-Zambesi region of Africa the king of Monomotapa was not only "lord of the sun and moon," but "great magician and great thief."

Royal Author.

The duchess of Buckingham and Chandos is publishing a book of stories for children which are a tradition in her family history. The tales are real children's stories which have been handed down from generation to generation. The author, who says she can remember them word by word, has written them down as they were told, first to her grandmother, then by her to the duchess's mother, who in turn passed them on to her children and grandchildren.

Hard to Tell.

Mrs. Dewell—Why is that piece that Kitty is singing?

Mr. Dewell—It's either an aria from "Parasol" or she has seen a mouse and is scared.—San Francisco Call.

England's Camels.

The British government owns more than 25,000 camels.

PRIZES FOR UGLY GIRLS.

Novelty in the Way of a Public Exhibition That Was a Success.

An interesting show which in Milwaukee has more than one organized successful beauty shows, recently struck out in a new line by arranging what might be styled an "ugly" show, wherein a number of women and girls competed for prizes which were offered for the three ugliest competitors. And strange to say, the show was a decided success, which goes to prove that, contrary to a common belief, there are some women sufficiently ugly to be competitors of their defect.

There were 14 competitors, and by all accounts every one of them deserved a prize; indeed, some suggested that while considering to whom to award the prizes the judges had worn smoked glasses in order to save their feelings. However that may have been, the winner of the first prize—a young woman of 21—was the wife of a local frame maker and the mother of five children.

In the German town of Haschmann it is an annual custom to award cash prizes to the ugliest girl of the year, also to the most crippled and to a woman of more than 40 summers who has had at least two lovers at different times, but lost them.

These prizes are provided by the interest derived from a sum of money left by a wealthy Haschmann philanthropist, and are really intended to encourage local men to marry the ugly, the crippled and the rejected; but in this matter they do not appear to be very effective, though the prize to the ugliest girl generally amounts to about £15, and that to the cripple to some £12, while £10 usually falls to the woman of blighted affection.

CATS DRIVE OUT RABBITS.

Stray Descendants of Summer Cottager's Pets Do This in New Jersey.

Ten years ago this island, then known as Taten's or Seven Mile Beach, offered the lovers of rabbit hunting one of the finest shooting grounds in the state. Since then, says a local report, the supply of rabbits has been decreasing rapidly.

The rabbit trade has been almost wiped out by cats. The original cats were brought here by summer cottagers, and either from choice or because they were abandoned by their owners they strayed into the swamps on the island and remained there, subsisting on birds and field mice and upon fish cast ashore on the beach. When the breeding season of the rabbits came around the cats waged a relentless war upon the young lunnies and devoured hundreds of them.

This outdoor life soon caused the cats to lose their gentleness. They increased rapidly in numbers and each succeeding generation became wilder, until now, hiding in the deep swamps, there are many almost as ferocious as catamounts.

The offspring of these cats, born and raised in the woods, develop to an unusual size. They have heavier fur and longer and sharper claws than the domestic tabby. Some of them weigh as much as 20 pounds.

They have little fear of dogs, often boldly attacking them. In these encounters the dogs usually suffer the more damage, coming out of the fight badly torn and scratched and often being saved from being blinded only by the arrival of their owners.

In flight these felines are remarkably agile and easily outrun the dogs. They are very tenacious of life and even when badly wounded will show fight.

ATTACHABLE BOOT SOLES.

Invention of London Man Greatly Simplifies the Repairing of Footgear.

An ingenious system of resoling a boot when the existing sole is worn out has been devised by a London inventor. In this boot, says the Scientific American, the outer sole is attached to the inner sole by means of brass screws inserted in a series of eyelet holes round the welt. When it is required to attach a new sole the worn sole is simply unscrewed and the new one substituted. In the case of the heel the screws are driven into holes in the under surface of the heel so that not only do the screws fulfill the function of attaching the new heel, but constitute efficient protectors as well. The attachable soles and heels are standardized in various sizes and can be placed on the market ready for instant attachment. The process of soling and heeling a boot can be accomplished in five minutes. The idea is especially applicable to soldiers' boots where the foot covering is subjected to constant and heavy wear. The main advantage of the device is that no time is lost during the repair of the boot. The American military department has ordered samples of the new boot and proposes to subject them to severe trial by men on active service.

Electricity Gains on Steam.

New York plans to receive her railroads by electric traction, and Sweden is experimenting with the monophasic electric system, with a view to its adoption in the government railways. The present tests relate to an 18,000-volt trolley system. A number of tests will be made to learn the best operating voltage to use in the working of the lines under the various local conditions. The locomotive is of 25-ton type and has two main axles, each containing a 150-horse power motor working at 25 cycles. Two locomotives can be coupled together and controlled from a single point. The pneumatic control system is used for the locomotives.

THE GOOD ONE DOES.

"Fine weather for the hayin," said Eliaim Fairhaven. To the matter, nature, God's sunshine and the grand array of earth and sky were out to lure him to his pasture with a good crop.

"Yes, indeed," said Miss Comfort, "but I don't see how you can get any hay in this weather. The hay is all matted down, and it will be a waste of time to try to get any out of it. I will stay here and read my book."

"You will stay here and read your book?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Miss Comfort, "and I will stay here and read my book. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal."

"You will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal?" said Eliaim, "and I will go out to the hayfield and get a good crop of hay. I will be home in time for dinner, and you will have a good meal

SIX RISES 7:31 | Moon rises 10:14 P.M.
SUN SETS 4:38 | Full moon 12:38 A.M.
LENGTH OF DAY 10 25 | FOG PROB. 02:45 P.M.

Last Quarter, Jan. 17th, 5h. 49m., evening, W.
New Moon, Jan. 24th, 9h. 4m., evening, W.
First Quarter, Feb. 1st, 7h. 31m., morning, W.
Full Moon, Feb. 8th, 7h. 4m., morning, W.

MONDAY, JAN. 15, 1906.

CITY PRIERS.

Court opens at Exeter tomorrow.

The bartenders held a meeting yesterday.

The winter seems to be rotting in the sky.

Music Hall has first class repertoire booked for this week.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Canton Senter observes its twentieth anniversary on Saturday of this week.

Massachusetts Tribe, No. 16, Improved Order of Red Men, installs officers this evening.

Another lot of 1500 ties has arrived at the Noble's Island kyanizing works to be kyanized.

The passing of the ferryboat Emerald removes another of our old time river craft.

There will be many cases of local interest at the January term of court which opens tomorrow.

At Rye tomorrow will be held the hearing on a change of the location of the ocean boulevard.

Many members of the Portsmouth Lodge of Elks will attend the coming fair of the Manchester Lodge.

Portsmouth visitors at the Charles-town navy yard will soon see the familiar hulk of the U. S. S. Reina Mercedes.

The board of overseers of the poor will be succeeded by Overseer of the Poor J. F. Horan who began his duties today.

Baby won't suffer five minutes with croup if you apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil at once. It acts like magic.

Rev. C. M. Adams, former pastor of the North Church, will be laid at rest today, after funeral services in the chapel of the Amburdales Congregational Church at 2.30 p. m.

The fastest basketball team ever playing against Woods Brothers, at Peirce Hall Thursday, Jan. 18, Fall River Signal Corps, military champions of New England; the same team that defeated the World's Champions last year. Dancing after the game. Rowe, musician.

Tickets are now on sale at Music Hall box office for the following performances: this evening, "Reaping the Whirlwind," Harcourt Comedy Company; Tuesday evening, "Red River," Harcourt Comedy Company; Wednesday evening, "Little Lord Fauntleroy," Doris Horslin, the famous child actress, supported by a company of metropolitan favorites.

OBSEQUIES

The funeral of Mrs. Judith Currier, who died in Hampton where she had lived for ten years, took place on Friday afternoon at Raymond, her native town where she was born May 21, 1814. The exercises were held at the Methodist Church, and the pastor, Rev. W. H. Leith, officiated, assisted by Rev. A. H. Thompson. The body was placed in the tomb.

Funeral services over the body of Mrs. Mary A. Knowles of Kittery were held at the residence this (Monday) afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. Mr. Macy officiating.

CONGRESS STREET BUSINESS CHANGE

Daniel J. Regan, the well known cigar manufacturer, will take the store of John Coleman on Congress street, who, it is said, will shortly remove to a Massachusetts city.

HAD A FIT

A young girl named Katherine Timmins had an epileptic fit on Haymarket square shortly after one o'clock this (Monday) afternoon. She was attended by Dr. Walker.

REV. P. C. JAMES SPOKE SUNDAY

Rev. P. C. James of Bridgeport, Conn., spoke on Sunday at the People's Church.

Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for organic diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.

FOR THE CITY JOBS

Not All The Plums Have Yet
Been Awarded

AND CONSIDERABLE HUSTLING IS
GOING ON

The hustling for the city jobs under the new government has not ended yet and though the remaining positions do not carry the salary of those so far filled by the city fathers, there is yet some fun ahead for the councilmen before these places are filled.

The story of doing away with the city stable keeper does not seem to be a fact, as yet, and Dan Mahaney at once time thought to be a sure winner of the position of overseer of the poor captured by Jerry Horan is said to be slated for stable keeper, and is a good man to look after the work at that place.

The city bathhouse won't go into commission for a while yet but that is no reason why a commander of that float should not be selected. The position of skipper of this flagship of the bathing fleet needs a good man and before election not much was said about who would be the instructor there this season, but now we hear that there are several looking for the place.

John Lowe would like to hold that place down during the heated spell of 1906, but John don't care to take the same unless he be given the place of superintendent of Haven Park also. With these two places John thinks he wouldn't care how hard the wintry winds whistle a year from today. John may have to guess again on the bathhouse job as David Hartwell wants that special police badge for next summer. Now, Dave has been a hustler over in Ward One on election days and at all other times when his services were needed, so Dave may teach the art of moving in the salt fluid at the only secluded spot for a cool plunge owned by the city.

Ward Five has a strong man looking for the place, but he is handicapped by the Republican ward committee who say he has not as yet resigned on the rallying staff of that committee and they cannot see where he fits.

Now, who is going to put out those nice plants and trees that Leslie Norman has ordered for Haven Park next summer? Leslie says he doesn't expect to perform that duty? And why so? It is just like this: Tom Goodwin lives in that ward and is a party standby and has lately put out a hook for that place. But Tom is certainly up against it this trip. If he makes any attempt to capture the place he will have to get by the veteran political war horse of old Sebastopol, John S. Tuckerman. This position at the park is not what it was some time ago, for now the brown-tail moths are at hand and must be annihilated. Now, this is where Tuckerman has Tom Goodwin, Billy Gardner, Al Snow or any of the rest of these landscape gardeners beat a mile. He has the drop on them all for putting out of commission these winged insects, and in fact anything else that comes to the park to interfere with its beauty or mar the pleasure of the spooning parties oscillating in the shade of those old apple trees, in the youngest park on the shore of the old South Pond.

The asphalt will have to be cleaned next summer and must at all times be nice and tidy for our summer guests. Billy Gardner has his claims on that position, but the new charter says no man can hold two jobs at the same time under this new method of government, and if Bill takes the asphalt he must throw up the keys to the cold storage cottage in the rear of the City Hall.

Street Commissioner-elect Marshall may need a good man as superintendent of the dump at the South Pond and he may get along without one. But anyhow, Arthur Hersey, who has been there before, would like the place but is understood to have met with strong opposition by a squad of Hebrew junk dealers, who say Hersey would not be one, two, three with their push when they have spent one season on this tin can reservation.

John White is booked for the scavenger's place by right of eminent domain with Joe Rowbotham as a close second. Joe says he can make a record with the bag and if he gets the place will forgive the man who gave him the job by telephone a year ago. But we hear the bag job is to be cut out altogether and that the hustlers for the place of scavenger might as well go on a sidetrack for further orders.

Dart Molloy, Frank Day, Frank

Clair and Dennis Murphy want a place on the teams and reports have it that this bunch will work under the new commissioner.

SHE TOOK JEWELRY

But Could Not Tell Why She Did It

A fifteen year old girl, who lives in Kittery, got herself in trouble on Saturday night, and as a result she had to face Judge Simes in police court today (Monday).

It appears that she did a fly-by-night act from a house in this city where she had been employed to take care of children.

While the parents of the children were away from the house, she took a diamond ring, some clothing and a small amount of money.

Leaving the children alone in the house, she made for Kittery.

The police were notified and Officers Shannon and Appleton made a trip to her home across the river and brought her to this city, together with everything that she had taken.

When asked by the police why she did it, she said she did not know.

The people with whom she lived are not anxious for her to be punished to any extent, owing to her age, but it is conceded, nevertheless, that it was a very queer act on her part.

In police court today (Monday) the girl waived the reading of the warrant charging her with larceny, and was held for the April term of court under a personal bond of \$100 furnished by her father.

FACTS ABOUT

CHICKERING
PIANOS

THE PUBLIC NEEDS TO KNOW

IT IS A FACT that CHICKERING & SONS manufacture and sell more GRAND PIANOS than any other firm in America.

IT IS A FACT that CHICKERING & SONS do not employ and travel concert pianists to exploit their pianos before the public; it is not necessary.

IT IS A FACT that CHICKERING & SONS do not employ any traveling salesmen: It is not necessary; they sell all the pianos they can make, without the expense of concert pianists or traveling salesmen.

IT IS A FACT that five or six other makers of grand pianos spend many thousands of dollars annually on concert pianists to travel all over the United States to play and advertise their pianos in public, and this leads the public to think that such artists play their pianos from choice. The manufacturer that will pay such artists the largest sum of money makes the piano that he will play every time. We know the inside of that business. We know some artists who have toured this country many times and played a different piano every time, and it was always the best piano on earth—just while they were playing it. The people who buy those pianos pay the bills, by paying more than the pianos are worth.

IT IS A FACT that CHICKERING & SONS pianos are so far superior to all others that they sell their entire product without one dollar of the above expense. Their pianos do not seek the people; the people seek them.

THESE FACTS establish the SUPERIORITY and SUPREMACY of CHICKERING PIANOS by the world's great jury of intelligent piano buyers.

We are sole agents for these world-renowned pianos, and have them on sale at our store.

H. P. MONTGOMERY,
6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

OUR OLDEST OFFICE HOLDER.
Edward J. Moulton Has Enjoyable Family Gathering

Edward J. Moulton, the oldest man holding a political office—that of assessor of taxes—from Ward Five, and who was eighty-two years of age on Saturday, had a family gathering on Sunday.

With his estimable wife, son Warren and family of this city, and Henry T. Moulton, who is located in Cambridge, he passed a most pleasant day.

During Saturday and Sunday, Mr. Moulton received many congratulations, and it is safe to say they were from the heart of those who extended the same as the city knows no man who is more respected than Edward J. Moulton.

AT THE NAVY YARD

The construction and repair work on the U. S. S. Topeka will cost \$9,400 and one year is allowed for the work. The other departments have not as yet heard from their surveys sent in some time ago. The ship will be converted into a receiving ship and probably be located in the stream of the back channel near the prison ship Southern.

The boiler-makers of the steam engineering department are erecting a platform on the old iron furnace formerly in use on Seaver's Island, but now in the steam engineering brass foundry, in order that the same can be fed about a dozen feet from the ground. The cupola has recently been repaired.

Lieut. Chauncey Shackford, U. S. N., executive officer of the U. S. S. Mayflower, whose grandmother resides in this city, has been assigned to duty as naval aid to the President at the White House, in addition to his duties upon the Mayflower.

The steel framework of the new ferryboat is all up and the work of putting the wooden planking will soon commence.

The yards and docks electrical force are putting in a temporary line of iron poles on the east side of the stone dry dock.

Michael J. Reardon has been called for duty in the steam engineering boiler shop.

Five men were discharged from the prison ship Southern today.

T. J. McNulty, cook on the tug Sioux, was discharged at the expiration of his enlistment today.

The yards and docks crew are today (Monday) transferring the 400-horse power electric generator from the construction power plant to the yards and docks lighting and power plant.

SHERIDAN CLUB WILL GO TO YORK

The Sheridan Club of this city is daily in practice for a performance which will be put on at York next Monday evening. A good array of local talent will appear on the occasion.

Those present were Margaret Carey, Margaret Lynch, Margaret Lucy, Alice Hennessey, Edna Kane, Mabel Guiney, Rosa Johnson, Mabel Bailey, Alice Doonan, William Leahy, William Carter, Fred Obery, Fred Dyer, James Doonan, Walter Guiney, James Stansfield and John Burnham.

The Forsters are getting busy for their fair.

MR. CHARLES MAIN

Passed Away Early This
Morning

AT HIS HOME ON THE LAFAYETTE
ROAD

Mr. Charles Main died at his residence at Oak Grove Farm on Lafayette road, near this city, early this (Monday) morning. He had been ill for several weeks and the end was not unexpected.

Until late in the fall Mr. Main has enjoyed unusual health and has lived a life of great activity. He has been a familiar figure in this city for many years, although he spent the greater part of his time in his active business pursuits in San Francisco. During his later years his greatest interest, however, was claimed by his farm, where he spent the major portion of his time.

Mr. Main was born in Rochester, this state, in 1817. He was a son of David Main and was the oldest of four children.

In early life he prepared for a business career and in 1845 associated himself with M. S. Mayo of Boston in the manufacture of carriages and harnesses under the firm name of Main and Mayo. A few years later he formed one of a company to purchase the ship Leonora and sailed for San Francisco, where they arrived July 5, 1849. In 1850 he joined business interests with E. H. Winchester who had recently arrived from Fall River, forming the firm of Maine and Winchester, which has continued an unbroken business career until 1904 when Mr. Winchester died.

Mr. Main married Mary Norton of this city who died a few years ago. He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Charles F. MacDermot of Oakland, Cal.

GETS THE CREAM

Ward Two Is Right In It For City
Jobs

Ward Two seems to have landed the cream of city jobs so far handed out by the city fathers. This ward gets the city messenger, chief engineer, two assistant engineers, street commissioner, city auditor, tax collector, city treasurer, city solicitor, city physician, inspector of wires and fire alarm superintendent, sealer of weights and measures, superintendent of burying grounds, two members of the health board, more than all the other wards put together.

Ward One gets one place, that of assistant engineer. Ward Three beats Ward One and gets the city clerk, a member of the health board and inspector of plumbing. Ward Four comes out with one plum, that of assistant engineer and the water front ward gets the overseer of the poor.

NOTHING ON THEM

North And South End Basketball
Sports Are It.

The league basketball teams has nothing on this aggregation of young sports who make up the North and South End basketball clubs and who will meet for trouble on Thursday night. The line up of the South End team is F. Boomer, c; H. Kay, lf; M. Tucker, bf; C. Smart, lg; T. Pilgrim, rg; Pilgrim, manager; Brown, captain.

The North End line up is W. Connors, c; B. Linchey, lf; W. Loach, bf; F. Lyons, lg; P. Connors, rg; Lyons, manager; Linchey, captain.

Manager Frank Lyons, a prince of athletes, says his team will make a record and that they intend to take care of the challenge of the Young

D-Zerta
Perfect Jelly Dessert

Add to a package one pint boiling water, set to cool and the result will be the most delicious jelly dessert you ever tasted.

Everything in the package. Better and more satisfactory than gelatine.

Five fruit flavors—Raspberry, Lemon, Strawberry, Cherry, Orange, and thousands of combinations are easily made by the simple addition of fresh or canned fruit, nuts, figs, dates, etc.

Beautiful pieces for table decoration by combining several different flavors. Order today. At Grocers, 10 cts.

SOMETHING NEW!
THE C-CURITY
Placket Fastener

NOW BEING DEMONSTRATED AT
OUR STORE

Can be put on any Skirt in a few minutes—must be a good thing for most everybody we show them to
buys one—price each..... 35c

GREAT WHITE SALE NOW GOING ON

FOYE'S THE BUSY LITTLE STORE
— THAT GROWS —
MARKET SQUARE

CHARLES J. WOOD.

Mr. Wood is now occupying his new store, formerly the office of the Rockingham National Bank, Pleasant Street, where he has accommodations for his increasing business. The public is cordially invited to visit Mr. Wood at his new place of business and inspect his new line of cloths.

CHARLES J. WOOD,
Custom Tailor, Pleasant Street.

Western Dressed Beef,
Mutton, Lamb and Veal
Walden's Market, Vaughan Street.
Telephone 312-3

Portsmouths, who got their record playing marbles.

ANNUAL LADIES' NIGHT
Is Now Being Arranged for by Warwick Club

The Warwick Club is planning for a lecture to be given at a later date at which a well known Boston man is expected to address the club and its guests.

The club is also arranging for a ladies' night and annual reception to the fair sex.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Mattie M. Palmer
Mrs. Mattie M. Palmer wife of Arvill Palmer, died on Saturday at the residence, 32 High street, aged fifty-three years.

The funeral was held in Ham's chapel this (Monday) afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. G. E. Leighton officiating.

SPECIAL LOW RATES

To all points in Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and British Columbia, February 15th to April 7th, 1906. Round Trip Homeseekers' Tickets on special days. Write at once for information and maps to Wm. Kelly, Traveling Agent, Wisconsin Central Railway, 290 Broadway, New York City.

DIED

Died—in East Providence, R. I., Jan. 12, Sarah Hall, wife of Andrew Hutchinson, aged sixty-nine years.

APPOINTED COURT STENOGRAPHER

Miss Alice M. Craig has been appointed court stenographer.

See Charles K. Harris, the country's greatest vaudeville star, at Music Hall.

ORDERED FROM COURT ROOM

Man Came Near A Contempt of Court Charge

In police court today (Monday) Michael M. Duffy, charged with assault on William Sears, was discharged.

Both men were given advice by His Honor and asked to forget that they had any trouble.

Duffy was willing to abide by the court's request but Sears wanted more justice and came back a second time to the court and wanted the case appealed.

The court told Sears that he had better leave the court room or stand for a charge of contempt of court.

MARBLE TABLET

Unveiled to Memory of an Exeter Pastor

Despite the inclement weather the Phillips Church was filled to its greatest capacity Sunday morning when a marble tablet, erected to the memory of Rev. George Edward Street, for more than twenty years the church's pastor, was unveiled.

The tablet is inscribed with the date of Mr. Street's birth, death, and the years he was pastor and pastor emeritus of the church.

The memorial sermon was preached by Rev. Alexander P. Bourne of Cambridge, assistant pastor to Mr. Street, and afterwards pastor of the church.

COUNCIL OF CHURCHES AT NORTH HAMPTON THURSDAY

A council of the churches in the vicinity will convene in the Congregational Church at North Hampton next Thursday to sever the ties of the church and Rev. David H. Evans, who has resigned his pastorate.